

LIFE

AN ISSUE FOR
INDEPENDENCE DAY

20TH CENTURY
BATTLEFIELDS

•
THE CAPITOL
IN COLOR

•
THE U.S. PAST
IN PAINTINGS

SGT. JOHN A. PITTMAN
AND HIS
MEDAL OF HONOR



20 CENTS

JULY 2, 1951

CIRCULATION OVER

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Paul Henne photo

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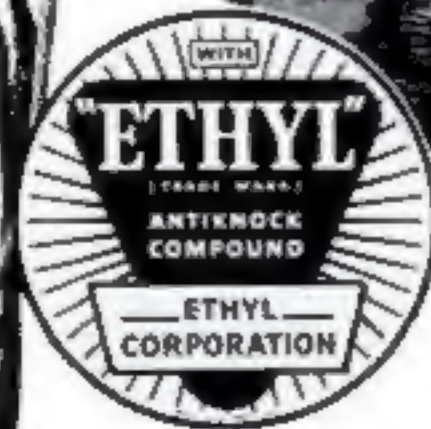
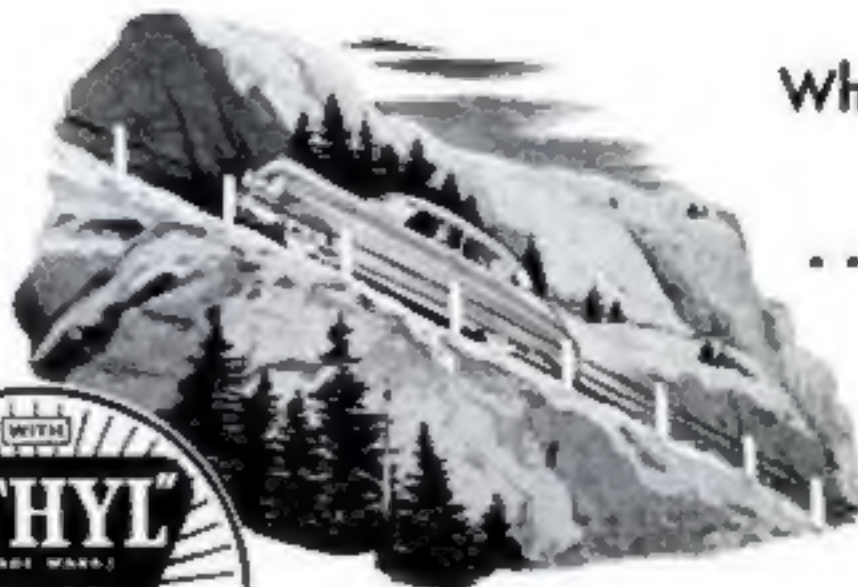
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There's a big difference between a

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—and there is a powerful difference, too,
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When you feel the difference

... you'll be glad you said,

"Fill 'er up with 'Ethyl' gasoline"

When you see the familiar yellow-and-black "Ethyl" emblem on a pump, you know you are getting this better gasoline. "Ethyl" antiknock fluid is the famous ingredient that steps up power and performance. *Ethyl Corporation, New York 17, N. Y.*

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FAN SWINGS AT A HIGH PITCH



MAN IN A DOUBLE-BREASTED SUIT CONNECTS



DETERMINED GIRL HAS A STYLE OF HER OWN

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .



PITCHING MACHINE

. . . These show baseball fans up at bat against Overhand Joe

Every real baseball fan is a pinch hitter at heart. While the home team is clicking through its plays before him he dreamily pictures himself in the dugout, engaged in light banter with the heroes of his game. Maybe it's two out, bases loaded and Feller is on the mound. The manager turns to him desperately and tells him, "Hit away!" He saunters out to the plate, sets his cap cockily, leans to tap a speck of mud from his spikes and waits for the ball. It's fast and low but good, and he swings clean and hard. There's a crack, the ball sails out of the park, the crowd goes wild—and the fan, by now grinning foolishly,

suddenly wakes up to find himself still in his bleacher seat.

Until recently this was about as close to bigtime ball as the fan could ever get. But in Boonton, N.J. enthusiasts like those shown here can step up to a plate and whale away at balls that come as fast as Feller himself can throw them. The pitcher is a machine (left) known as "Overhand Joe," which Branch Rickey introduced to professional training camps in 1947 because it doesn't eat. Joe pitches a ball every $7\frac{1}{2}$ seconds at speeds up to 98 mph. At nine balls for 25¢ the game is now so popular that Joe often has to be kept pitching till 2 or 3 in the morning.



MISSING A FAST ONE, Elaine Weiner of Newark demonstrates that her baseball future probably lies in the stands. Unsure of the bat and her hat, she missed



one pitch after another. Most fans are surprised to find that they can hit—perhaps because "Overhand Joe" has no catcher who knows the batter's weakness.



DOMINICK NATALE, A CONSTANT CUSTOMER, MAKES LIKE JOE DIMAGGIO →



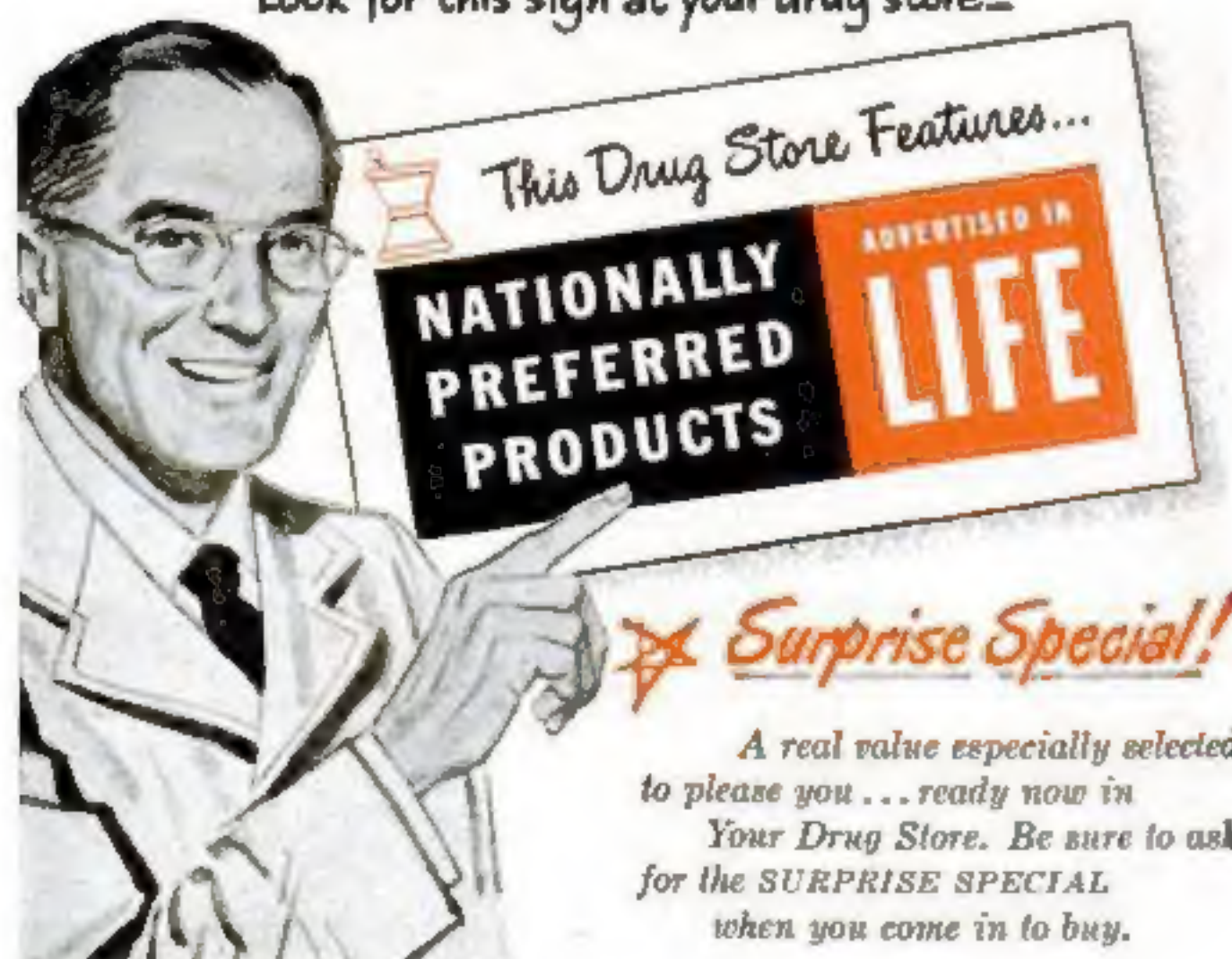


ON YOUR SHOPPING TOURS, remember this—you pay no more at your druggist's than you pay elsewhere for your favorite products. And with each purchase, you get competent, professional service—the important extra of "prescription care"—found in no other store.

For the brand you prefer, the quality you want and the size that is most economical, stop in at your drug store. You can buy there with assurance—and from a selection of almost endless variety.

Here are four nationally preferred products, typical of the top-quality brands stocked by your druggist. Order by brand name from your drug store today—one sure step to healthier and better everyday living.

Look for this sign at your drug store—



A real value especially selected to please you ... ready now in Your Drug Store. Be sure to ask for the SURPRISE SPECIAL when you come in to buy.



PEPSODENT TOOTHPASTE gets teeth brighter by far ... makes your smile more beautiful. Scientific tests prove even a single brushing with Pepsodent removes acid-film causing decay. Only Pepsodent with Irium has this film-removing formula!



PAL INJECTOR BLADES—Compare! 20 for 39¢ in Metal Injector. They shave better ... hollow-ground, honed in oil, leather stropped. Fit injector razors perfectly. Money refunded if you don't get more and better shaves at lowest cost!



SERUTAN regulates "lazy colon" without pills, salts or drugs. A wonderfully effective way to promote waste elimination ... has a mild laxative action like certain vegetables and fruits. If you're over 35 get Serutan. Money-back guarantee.



PEPTO-BISMOL helps relieve upset stomach. Hospital Tests prove it works where soda and alkalis fail—not in stomach alone but in the intestines below the stomach where trouble often occurs! Keep Hospital Tested Pepto-Bismol handy.

AVAILABLE IN CANADA AS PEPTO-BISURAL

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LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

"KING AND I"

Sirs:

You might be interested in one of the more unusual ways in which LIFE serves the American student.

Harvey Schaefer, one of my students, designed and block-printed this fabric based on the photo of Eliza (Yuriko) taken from *The King and I* (LIFE, April 23 and June 11).

RALPH W. JOHNSTONE
University of Southern California
Los Angeles, Calif.



ELIZA PHOTOGRAPHED



ELIZA BLOCK-PRINTED

TEEN-AGE DOPE

Sirs:

Congratulations on your fine article about dope ("Teen-Age Dope," LIFE, June 11). I have waited for a story like it to be published and read by adults and youngsters. It was explained simply for teen-agers to understand.

JULIE DI STAFANO
Rochester, N.Y.

Sirs:

... I am 15 years old and I believe anyone who has read your article will never stray near this deadly "weapon," because it is a weapon, to kill yourself and your ideals. I wish everyone would read your article because it may save his life and personal honor.

JILL S. FISHER
St. Louis, Mo.

Sirs:

Herbert Brean's exposé, "A Short—and Horrible—Life," is a must for the uninformed. As much as I have read about addiction, I was certainly enlightened by Mr. Brean's presentation. . . .

DAVID B. LEVINE
Hanover, N.H.

Sirs:

Suggest the death penalty for peddling to minors: life imprisonment for all others convicted. The Lindbergh Law cut the kidnaping racket in the '30s, and a federal law now can do the same for this heinous crime.

FRED A. ALLARDYCE
Redwood City, Calif.

Sirs:

Suppose the sale and use of narcotics were made legal. Then a kilo of heroin could probably be imported, packaged and retailed for \$5,000 instead of the \$200,000 underworld price. Expected results:

- 1) Their profits gone, narcotics peddlers would drop out of business.
- 2) With no one interested in creating a market for narcotics (i.e., "pushing" them), the number of new addicts should fall to nearly none.
- 3) An addict will require only about 40¢ a day for dope instead of the present \$15 a day. Thus he will not have to turn to crime to support his vice.

R. E. CONDRAY
Glenolden, Pa.

Sirs:

Grade six of the Campus Laboratory School has completed a study of narcotics. We discussed narcotics as a science and a social problem. We talked about children who had fallen into the clutches of dope peddlers. As the study progressed, the class realized children like themselves have become victims of dope peddlers. . . .



The enclosed picture shows our children studying a marijuana plant. The police loaned us the plant for our study. The plant was burned after we used it!

ROBERTA MACFARLAN
MARGUERITE BRYDEGAARD
San Diego State College
San Diego, Calif.

TV'S NEW STAR

Sirs:

I liked your article about Mary Sinclair ("TV Creates a New Star," LIFE, June 11), but I'd very much like to see a close-up of her.

CLARK BEACHLER
Greenville, Mich.



MARY SINCLAIR

Sirs:

What was the single line with which Mary Sinclair read herself into stardom?

H. NELSON
San Jose, Calif.

● Playing Leah in a TV production of *The Dybbuk*, Miss Sinclair said of the curtains of an ark in a synagogue, "How beautiful . . . how beautiful . . . and I shall engrave one with the purest gold upon the finest of velvet . . . and when it is hung over the ark, my mother's pure spirit will rejoice in heaven. . . ."—ED.

GOOD MAN GETS AX

Sirs:

I FIND ONLY HIGHEST COMMENDATION FOR YOUR METHOD OF HANDLING ILL-CONSIDERED FIRING WASHINGTON STATE COLLEGE PRESIDENT COMPTON ["PICTURE OF A GOOD MAN WHO IS GETTING THE AX," LIFE, JUNE 11]. AS RECENT FOR SIX YEARS DURING COMPTON'S TERM I CONSIDER IT MY DUTY TO W.S.C. TO KEEP THE RECORD STRAIGHT. REGENTS HAVE SHOWN NO BASIC DIFFERENCE OF POLICY TO JUSTIFY DENIAL TO W.S.C. OF MOST TALENTED, CONSCIENTIOUS AND INSPIRING LEADERSHIP IT HAS EVER HAD.

WALTER J. ROBINSON
POMEROY, WASH.

Sirs:

Two years as alumni director definitely convinced me a large percentage of students and faculty opposed Dr. Compton's policies. . . .

The Holland Library building was planned years ago by Compton's predecessor, Dr. Ernest O. Holland. . . . The Technology building was the result of a state grant. Dr. Compton merely designated it (with the Board of Regents' approval) as one urgently needed at the time. . . .

Buildings do not create colleges. Many elements, other than physical facilities, have been lacking during the Compton regime at Washington State College.

OSCAR H. JONES
Seattle, Wash.

Sirs:

As a former student and wife of a former administrator of the State College of Washington, I consider your article acclaiming Wilson Compton as "A Good Man Who Got the Ax" the most distorted representation of facts I've read anywhere. . . .

The enrollment of W.S.C. before the war was around 4,000 students. The 6,000 enrollment was the after-war boom which every college had. Neither figure was a result of anything Wilson Compton had done. . . .

As president he caused more friction, unrest and dissension in general among students, faculty and alumni than you could believe. . . . He and his "henchmen" have made life unbearable for many honest faculty and administrative members who have been with the State College for the past decade.

MRS. SCOTT J. WITT
Longview, Wash.

● W.S.C.'s postwar "boom" was considerably magnified by the appointment of Compton, who attracted many outstanding students from all over the U.S. One of the administration members who apparently found life unbearable under Compton was Mrs. Witt's husband. He resigned as graduate manager of W.S.C. in 1947.—ED.

Sirs:

CONGRATULATIONS FOR PUBLICLY CLEARING COMPTON'S NAME. HE IS ONE OF THE FOREMOST EDUCATORS OF OUR TIME. IT IS A SHAME PRIVATE INTERESTS MUST INTERFERE WITH HIS WORK HERE. HOWEVER WE DIFFER WITH YOU ON COMPTON'S "GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT." IT IS NOT THE TECH BUILDING BUT THE PERSONAL FATHERLY TOUCH HE HAS MAINTAINED WITH THE STUDENTS.

GEORGE GOUDY
PRESIDENT, CLASS '52
KEITH JACKSON
PRESIDENT, CLASS '54
WASHINGTON STATE COLLEGE
PULLMAN, WASH.

DEBT AND INFLATION

Sirs:

You state in your editorial, "Less Debt, Less Inflation" (LIFE, June 11), that "the home builders, who enjoyed five fat years and really wrought a miracle in housing, have discovered that mortgage money is very tight. They face a bleak building season." I'm laughing with tears in my eyes.

MARY A. JENKINS
Madison, Wis.

PINHEAD PAINTING

Sirs:

"Painting on Pinheads" (LIFE, June 11) was most interesting to me inasmuch as my father owns the "World's Largest



Collection of Miniature Curiosities." Enclosed is a picture of a 2"x2" miniature scale model Steinway which plays.
ISABELLA CHARBNEAU ANDERSEN
San Francisco, Calif.

VIVIAN BLAINE

Sirs:

The costume Vivian Blaine wears on LIFE's cover (June 11) does not look like a farm costume. It would be the last thing I would wear in the field and I was born on a farm and I am still on a farm.

PHYLLIS COOK
Aberdeen, N.C.

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3 NEW CHRYSLER ACHIEVEMENTS MAKE THIS The most astonishing car you ever drove!

Like the boy in the fable who cried "Wolf!" too many times, perhaps motor car promises like the one we make above have worn a little thin with you.

But this time it is simple fact. *In at least three ways*, this Chrysler does what no car has ever done before! And each of the three is a basic and noticeable improvement and advance for the man who sits behind its wheel.

For one thing, this car brings you FirePower . . . newest, finest, most powerful engine ever put into an American passenger car. To say it delivers 180 horsepower is only to hint at the astonishing new kind of performance it offers.



1 FIREPOWER . . . 180 horsepower gives you the finest and most powerful performer in any American passenger car today!

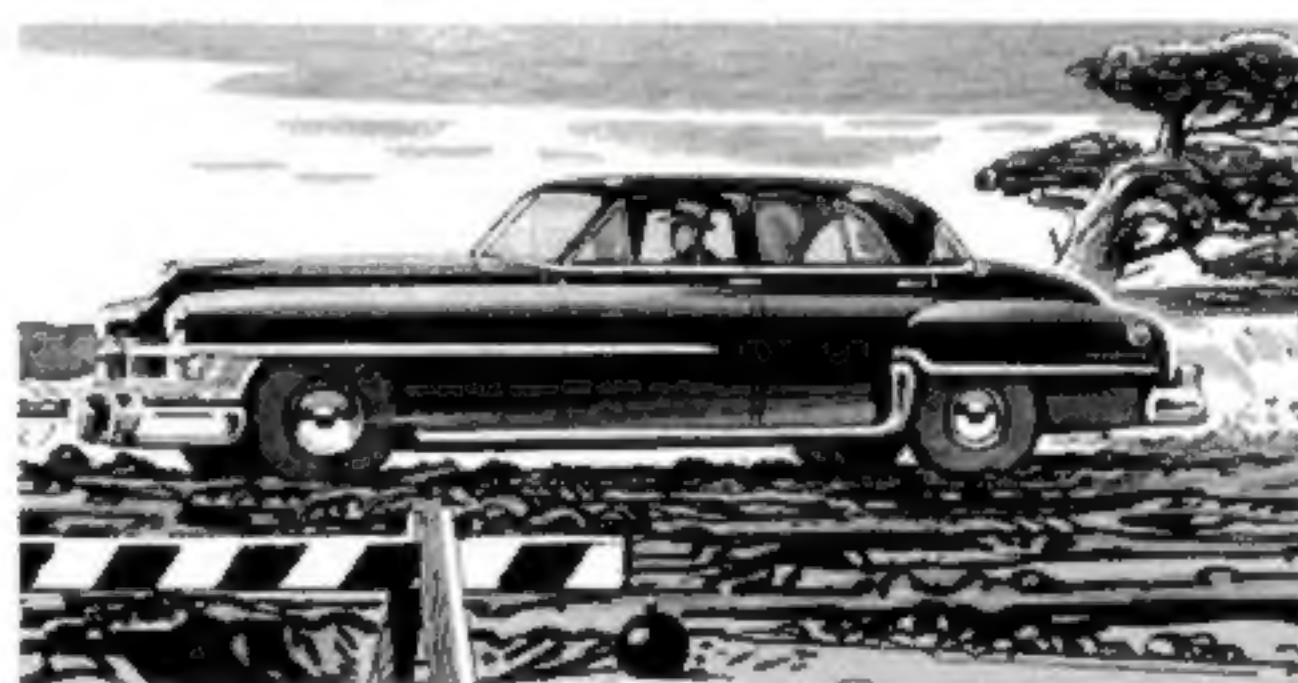
It excitingly answers your wish easily, quietly, smoothly. Even on regular grade gasoline, it can outperform any other engine in any other car. With its sense of power, there is also a new sense of safety and security in its ability to respond swiftly in those sudden situations where swift response itself means safety.

But FirePower is only your first astonishment. Chrysler this year also introduces Hydraguide power-steering*. For the first time in any car, four-fifths of the work of steering is done for you as you move the steering wheel. This one advance all by itself gives you a truly astonishing new experience. With Hydraguide, your wife can park the biggest Chrysler with thumb and one finger around the wheel . . . or, put the other way around, you can now enjoy the safety in sudden situations of *five times the steering control* any car has ever had before!



2 HYDRAGUIDE . . . now the first power steering in any passenger car, does four-fifths of the steering work for you!

Then, for your third discovery in this astonishing new car . . . head for the meanest road you know and ride it faster than you'd normally think of doing. You'll find the car steady as you never believed a car could be. You're riding on new-type Oriflow shock absorbers, also introduced this year by Chrysler, which by actual measurement have more than twice the shock-absorbing power of those on any other car.



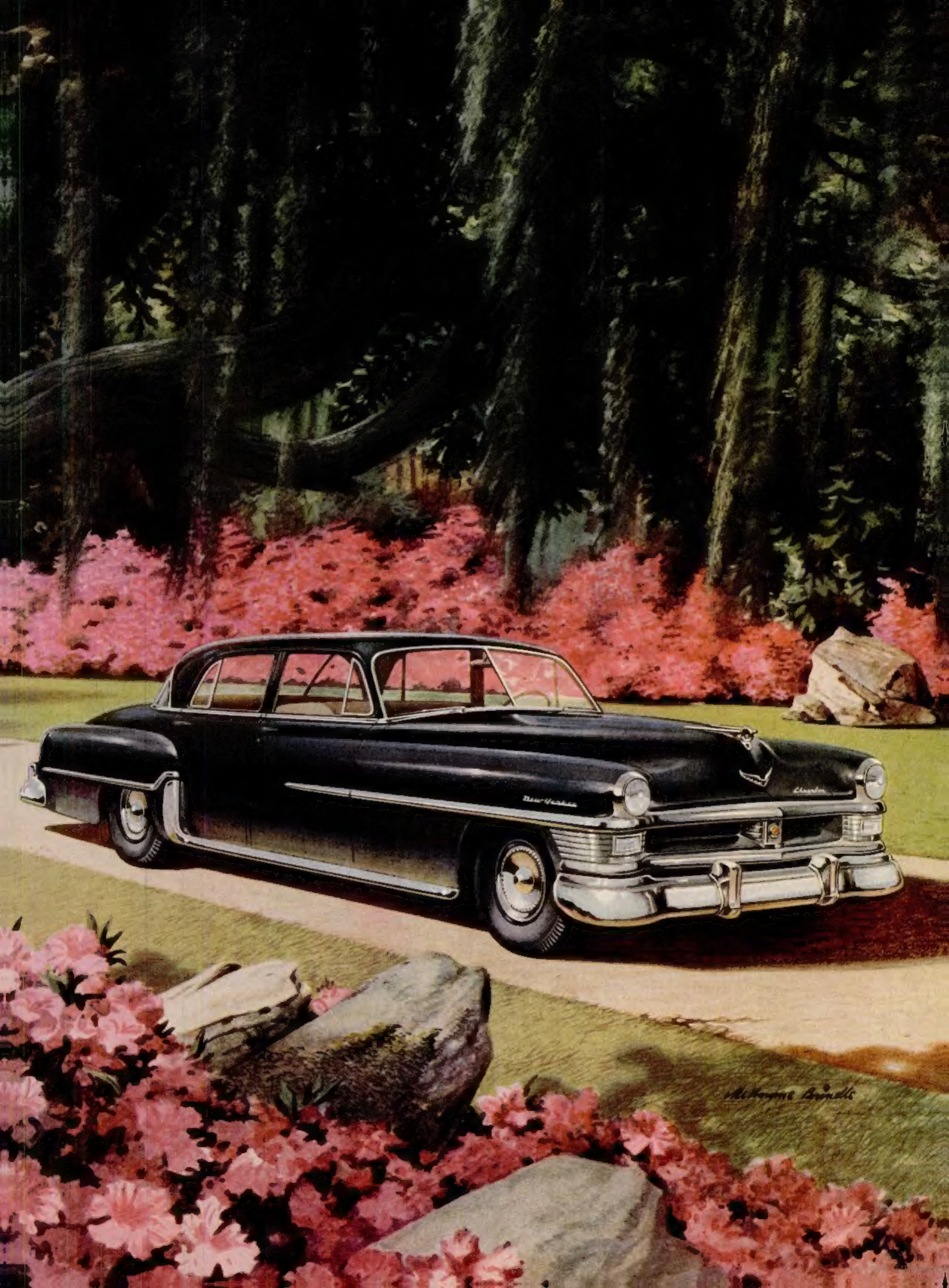
3 ORIFLOW . . . Chrysler brings you new shock-absorbing power to give double the smoothness of the best ride you ever had.

These are things you must feel to believe. Your nearby Chrysler Dealer will be more than happy for you to take the wheel of the most astonishing car the American automobile industry has yet produced.

CHRYSLER

finest engineered cars in the world

The beautiful New Yorker 4-door sedan. —→
On this and the lovely Imperial model, *Hydraguide power-steering is optional at extra cost. It is standard on Chrysler Crown Imperials.



McDonnell-Bronck

It's a matter of Opinion...

WALTER HAGEN VS. SAM SNEAD

"Slammin' Sammy"—combining long-distance driving with deadly accuracy on approach. Or the "Haig"—a superb all-around golfer, winning tournament after tournament in his day.

Too bad they never met when both were at their peak. Who would win? It's a matter of opinion.



Walter Hagen



Sam Snead

...but it's a *Fact* that
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your money can buy

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LIFE'S COVER

Sergeant John Pittman, who wears the Medal of Honor in LIFE's cover picture, lives in Tallula in Issaquena County (pop. 5,000), the smallest in Mississippi. Issaquena has no schools and few telephones; Pittman's father, a farmer, got the news of his son's award from the sheriff of a nearby county and read it by the light of a kerosene lamp. To the father John's decoration was less remarkable than the fact that he had survived. President Truman agreed. When he placed the medal around Pittman's neck (p. 35), he wondered aloud "how in the devil" the young sergeant could still be alive.

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PRESENT FOR A 175TH BIRTHDAY



AMERICA'S GREATEST LINER PROUDLY MEETS THE WATER

PHOTOGRAPHED BY ALFRED EISENSTAEDT

For 16 months the great mass of steel taking shape in the busy shipyards at Newport News, Va. had been known simply as "Hull 488." Then one day late in June, under a bright sun, Hull 488 took on a new and historic identity. With traditional champagne ceremonies, she became the S.S. *United States*. The 990-foot vessel, longer even than the biggest aircraft carriers, was the largest passenger ship ever built in this country.

At the christening, instead of sliding down the ways, the *United States* was simply floated out of the drydock in which she had been built. There was no inclined shipway along the seaboard large enough to handle her. When the waters of the James River washed in around her hull and she was nudged three fourths of a mile down-stream to her new berth, the 51,500-ton liner was 70% complete. In her engines and decks and staterooms, when she enters the transatlantic service next year, will be products of all the 48 states. She will accommodate 2,000 passengers and a crew of 1,000. And if the situation demands it, she will be prepared to serve her country in another way: the *United States* is designed also for quick conversion as a carrier for 14,000 troops. Afloat at last and tied up at the dock where she will be fitted out, the *United States* was a proud present for the nation on the 175th anniversary of its independence.



PROW-ON VIEW of the *United States* shows towering height of the ship's bow and the broad white

water line that completely encircles liner's hull and which, after ship is floated, will rarely be seen again.

LIFE



WORKMAN CHECKS ONE OF THE SHIP'S FOUR 34-TON PROPELLERS. BLADES MEASURE NINE FEET EACH



SCALE MODEL of ship was built during design stage by Gibbs and Cox, marine engineering firm.



ATTENTIVE ONLOOKERS, as water pours into drydock, are Designer William Gibbs, sister Bertha.



THE "AMERICA," 723 FEET



THE "UNITED STATES," 890 FEET



THE "QUEEN ELIZABETH," 1,031 FEET

U.S. SELLS THE SHIP AT A BARGAIN PRICE

From the planning table to the launching of the *United States* had been less than five years, and the vessel's sleek lines embraced all the lessons of design learned during World War II. Almost twice as heavy as the *America*, which up to now has been the largest American flag ship in passenger traffic, the *United States* is shorter (by only 41 feet) than the *Queen Elizabeth* (diagram above) but, because of the lighter metals in its structure, is much lighter (by 32,173 tons). Yet the *United States* will have approximately the same carrying capacity as the big British ship, the largest afloat.

The people of the U.S. have a very real stake in the liner's future. The Maritime Commission, which ordered the *United States* built, is paying \$70 million for the job and is selling the ship to the U.S. Lines for \$28 million. The defense features alone accounted for \$30 million of the cost. They include naval-type compartmentation, fireproofing on a scale used in the largest fighting ships, and presumably anti-submarine devices. The only wood on the ship, when it is completed, will be the pianos and the butchers' chopping blocks in the galley. At Newport News one of the workers who had come with his family to see the *United States* christened, spoke fondly of the ship he had helped turn out. "I look at her and can pick out my welds on her side. She's an awful lot of ship."



HEFTY SWING by Mrs. Tom Connally splashes christening champagne on ship, bystanders and self.



▲ **AWAITING LAUNCHING** in drydock, the two-stacker *United States* is seen in a broadside view. The fifty-five-foot stacks are the largest ever built.

↓ **ON ITS WAY** to James River after christening, the liner squeezes through portal of flooded dock. Maiden voyage is planned for early summer, 1932.



WE VIEW WITH ALARM

ANOTHER FOURTH FINDS THE U.S. STRONG, FREE AND IMPERFECT

A MAN AND HIS COUNTRY

Defense Mobilizer Charles E. Wilson is a busy man. But even he has moments of ease when he likes to talk about his job, its frustrations and its rewards. The frustrations are many—the difficulty in getting other businessmen to help him out; the jabs of various pressure groups; the monumental obstacles to getting anything done fast and well in a government bureaucracy. Hearing Wilson hold forth on these aspects of his job, his visitors are often moved to ask him why he puts up with it all and stays on in Washington when he could go back to running General Electric for \$280,000 a year. His usual answer is widely quoted in Washington, and all Americans ought to take it to heart. He always says something like this, "It's still my country, you know. The United States has been awfully good to Charlie Wilson. Staying on in this job is the least I can do for my country."

A JOB FOR TENNESSEANS

Kenneth D. McKellar, 82, of Tennessee, has announced that "God willing, I shall be a candidate next year to succeed myself in the United States Senate. . . ." Senator McKellar ought to reconsider. He has been a senator for 34 years, longer than any of his colleagues. By virtue of seniority he is Chairman of the Senate Appropriations Committee and therefore a figure of national importance. His physical infirmities and his incapacity to fulfill the duties of a senator as they should be performed are well known in Washington. His debilities are no discredit to him, of course. But they definitely affect Senator McKellar's fitness for his post, which has always been open to question on other grounds. Senator McKellar would do the country a service if he retired now. Since he is unlikely to do so voluntarily, Tennessee citizens and politicians might try to do something about it. They would do a service if they undertook to convince Senator McKellar that he has no chance of re-election. Letters from home, a word from such figures as Boss Ed Crump of Memphis, a prod or two from the state's newspapers might do the trick. So encouraged, Senator McKellar may be wise enough to put a graceful end to his long service.

In this, the season of the nation's 175th Fourth of July, we revive the good old custom of pointing with pride and viewing with alarm. Elsewhere in this issue *LIFE* points with pride to the origins of the Fourth, to the folk art of 19th Century America and to the launching of a big, new passenger ship as one example of the material strengths which sustain America's unequaled prosperity. Here, in the same tradition, we view with alarm a few of the several events and trends which ought to concern and arouse every citizen.

First and foremost among present causes for alarm is a grave decline of confidence in the federal government. Never before, for better or for worse, have the people depended on their national government as they do now. Never before have the people held their national government in lower esteem. In saying this we do not speak of President Truman, nor of the Democratic Administration. We speak literally of government as government, as the continuing institution which conducts the affairs and to an extent determines the fate of the nation. The alarming truth is that more and more Americans hold their national government in contempt. It is no accident that a special committee of the Senate has been set up to inquire into means of establishing a higher standard of ethics in government. It is no accident, either, that the proceedings of this committee are regarded as dull news which nobody wants to bother with. Could it be that Americans in 1951 do not really value good government, not if they have to go to some trouble to see that they have good government? The bald fact that such a question can be fairly asked is something to be viewed with genuine alarm.

It would be nice to believe that the decline of confidence in government has been offset by some increase in the individual American's confidence in himself. But the opposite is sadly true. For many decades, in all the Western world, the individual has been encouraged to value himself less and less; to take less and less responsibility for himself, for what he does with his life, and for the society and government which so largely condition the individual life. A related paradox of our time is this—the more the individual relies on his government, the less he holds himself responsible for his government. We in America do not like to think in these terms. We prefer to think of our country as a citadel of individual responsibility, individual freedom, individual pride and effort. Compared with most of the 20th Century world, America is all of that—but only in a relative sense. When Americans look inward, they must admit that in the U.S. as elsewhere the rot of individual irresponsibility is far advanced.

For one close and familiar example, how many Americans today really value what

they do for a living? Value it, that is, sufficiently to make the doing of a job important and worthwhile in itself—an active, motivating force in the life of the individual and in the broad life of our society? Some Americans still value what they do. Maybe many still do. But pride in the job and a positive desire to do a job for its own sake are not characteristic of America in 1951. The characteristic American today is more interested in what he gets than in what he does. He works and lives for the fast buck. You have only to look at the strike news of this or almost any week to know that individual respect for the job, not to mention any thought for the necessities of the community as a whole, has just about vanished from industrial America. The right of unionism and the right of the individual to a fair reward for his labor are not in question here. All we are saying, with sincere concern, is that in putting an ever-larger premium upon the reward, and upon the "security" which is supposed to be part of the reward, the individual of 1951 has deprived himself and his society of values and of a driving force which once counted for a great deal and now count for very little.

Old-fashioned stuff? Sure it is, and we can think of other things to be viewed with old-fashioned alarm. The downright ignorance of millions of Americans was noted here last week. This condition has something to do with the individual's diminishing respect for and reliance upon himself. It is also connected, we suspect, with the deplorable state of the American family. You doubt that the American family is in a deplorable state? Then ask the schoolteachers in your community how many grammar and high school students show any signs of healthy guidance at home. Or how many boys from presumably good homes and neighborhoods are turning, in their teens, into plain thugs and vandals whose behavior is more in the tradition of Al Capone than of Tom Sawyer. An extreme indication of ugly distortion in the lives and values of thousands of young Americans and their families is the news of dope addiction in the public schools of New York and some other cities. A society in which these tragedies can occur by the thousands has quite a lot to view with alarm.

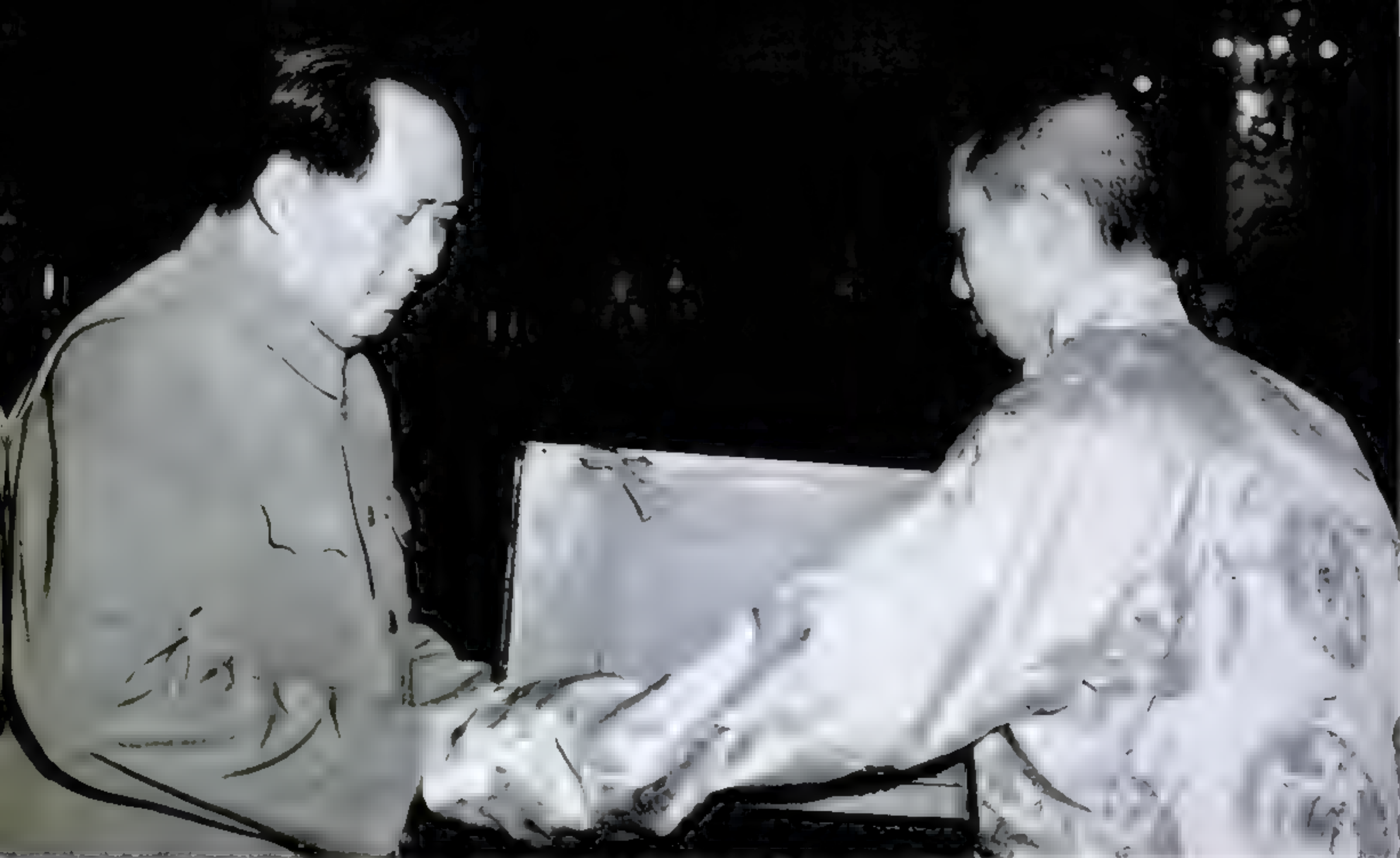
Perhaps these comments ought to be ended with a reminder that America is after all a great country, a strong country and, taken all in all, the freest country on earth. So it is. But it will continue to be so only if Americans in their strength, their prosperity and their freedom are forever alert to the lacks of their country and their society. Nothing is wrong with America that a vigilant American public can't fix. Nothing is safe in America if Americans blind themselves to their faults, fail in their vigilance, and waver in their will to serve and save their country.



HAPPY PRISONER

For reasons science has yet to elucidate, little boys' heads can be fitted into places they cannot be pulled out of. So it was with Louis Morales, 3, and an iron fence in New York. The

police came, as did *Daily Mirror* Photographer Bob Wendlinger. While one cop hacksawed the fence, another fed Louis ice cream cones. To Louis' delight, the iron proved two cones thick.



HANDING OVER GIFTS (and courtesy) to Chairman Mao Tse-tung of the Central Peoples' Government, Panchen Lama presents a ribbon-tied box. New Com-

munist treaty negotiators Panchen Lama's return to Tibet will force a peaceful coexistence with his rival, the Dalai Lama, who may remain in exile to guard

COMMUNIST CHINA TAKES THE TIBETANS

In Peking recently Chinese Communists officially took over Tibet in a bloodless "liberation" which included some personal gains for Mao Tse-tung (*above*). Festivities began after a Tibetan delegation, headed by General Kalon Ngabou (who was captured by the Reds last fall), ended three weeks of negotiations by signing a 17-point treaty. Under this pact Tibet's three million primitive people living on "the roof of the world" must rid themselves of "imperialist influences," let Red Chinese troops

strengthen their national defenses and relinquish control of their foreign affairs. In return the Communists promised not to tamper with local temple funds and decreed that the 16-year-old Dalai Lama, who fled from Lhasa last fall (late April 23), could return to his old job as god king if he wanted to. Just to let him know that he must decide soon, the Chinese feted the god king's old rival, the 14-year-old Panchen Lama. For the austere capital of a nation at war, it was a pretty gay occasion (*below*).



TOASTING MAO at a reception held in Peking, Tibetan delegation leader, General Kalon Ngabou (*left*), extends glass and greets Red army commander Chu

Teh. The Tibetan general was captured by invading Communist armies at Chamdo last fall and was packed off to Peking to help negotiate the new peace treaty.



HANDSHAKE between Mr. Eric Drake (*left*), manager of Anglo-Iranian Oil Co., and government representative, Amir-Alai, preceded heated negotiations.

IRAN TAKES OIL

In Abadan last week government officials to all intents and purposes took over the newly nationalized Anglo-Iranian Oil Co. after negotiations with the British failed. The company manager, Eric Drake (*above*), and 3,000 other British employees were given one week to decide whether they would stay. Britain promptly sought an injunction from the World Court at The Hague, Iran blandly asked the U.S. for their \$25 million export-import loan, and Iranian Communists and Nationalists celebrated (*below*).



PRAISING ALLAH with the sacrificial slaughtering of a cow, Moslem Iranians memorialize their "take-over" of the mammoth British-built Abadan refinery.



HELPING HAND is extended by Frederick Vanderbilt Field (*left*), who raised bail to release ailing Israel Amter (*center*) and portly Elizabeth Gurley Flynn.

U.S. TAKES REDS

In New York last week 16 second-string Communist leaders were arrested and indicted for criminal conspiracy under the Smith Act, which recently was upheld by the Supreme Court. With 11 top Reds awaiting commitment to prison, the FBI indicated other arrests at still lower levels would come soon. Meanwhile, wealthy party sympathizer Frederick Vanderbilt Field (*above*) raised enough money to spring four of the second-stringers, but did not provide a car to carry them away from the Federal Court.



HAILING TAXI with her sister Katherine, Miss Flynn leaves New York's Federal Court and heads for Communist headquarters in the *Daily Worker* building.



DISGUSTED BEN looks sour as he misses putt which would have gotten birdie on the 16th green of third round. He had taken shocking double-bogey six on 15th.



CLIMAX OF BIG ROUND thrill—large gallery as Ben Hogan plays 18th hole at Oakland Hills. In Detroit *News* panorama (above) Hogan (arrow) gets ready

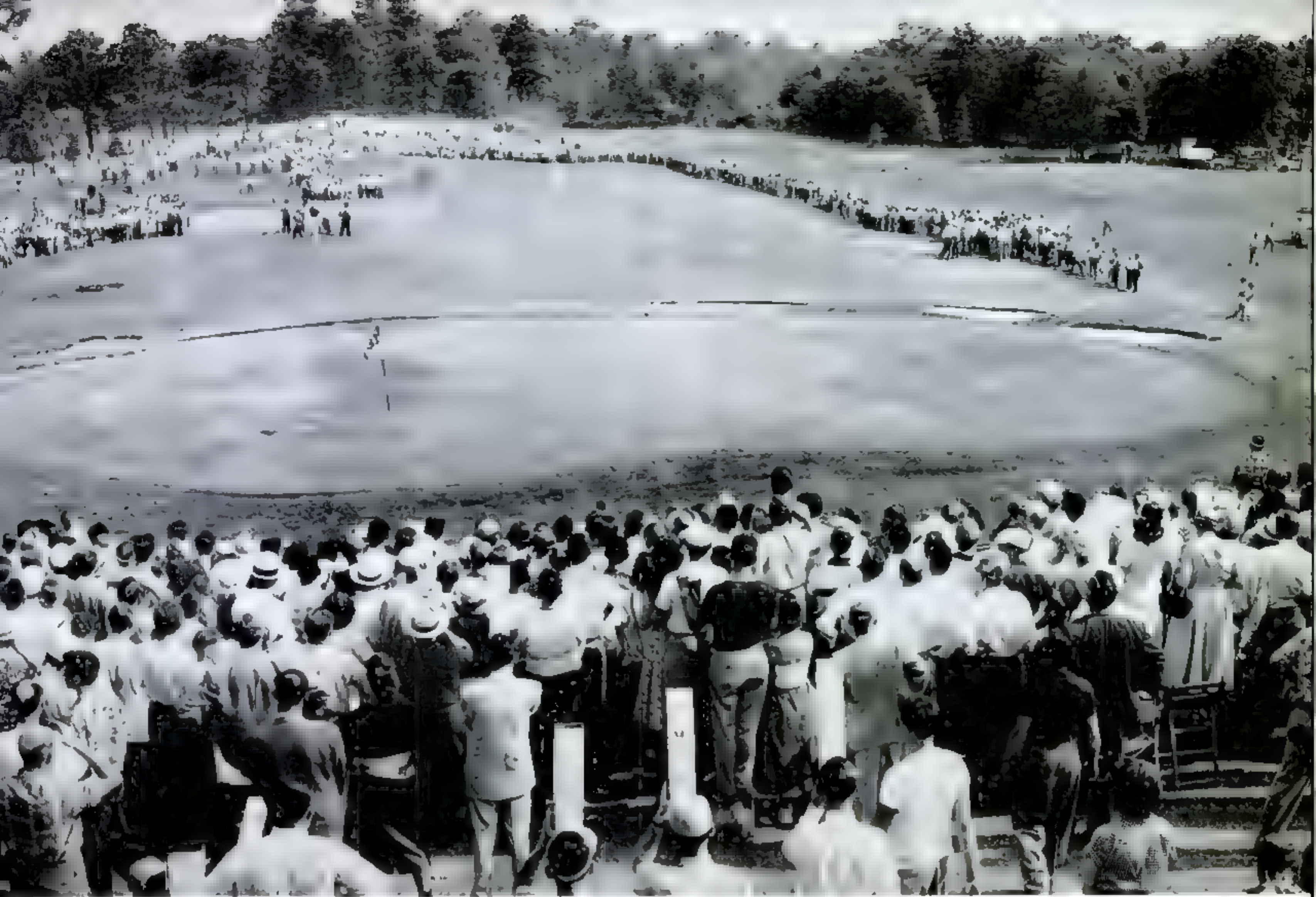
GREATEST ROUND EVER:

The brightest 18 holes in Ben Hogan's shiny career—probably the greatest golf round ever played—were shot on a calm and cloudless day at Birmingham, Mich. In the biggest tournament, the U.S. Open, before a gallery of 17,500, largest in golfing history, Hogan came from behind to win over 161 of the world's best golfers. But, more than that, his perfect round represented a triumph over a golf course—a green, bunker-pitted monster of a golf course that no living human was supposed to conquer.

The villain in architect's clothing who made the Oakland Hills course that way was Robert Trent Jones (LIFE, March 5), a specialist hired especially for the purpose. Jones slapped bunkers on fairways at points where big hitters usually slapped their drives. He left targets to shoot at that narrowed to the length of a couple of billiard tables. Trying to hit them from 250 yards away would have been difficult with a .22 rifle, let alone golf balls. All told, 66 new bunkers were added. The greens, innocent enough at first glance, were more likely than not to have a "wrong side" that could cost a stroke if approached from any but the correct angle. As a finishing touch Architect Jones reduced par (from 72 to 70) and said smugly to himself, "Let's see them tear that apart."

Just the thought of it seemed preposterous to the pros. Oakland Hills discouraged the long-straight hitter, a thing golfers spend all their lives trying to become. They were forced to improvise and adjust their game to the course, play short off the tees and press extra hard on the second shot. The planning of every stroke suddenly became more important than its actual execution. Calculations on direction, distance, windage and nature of the target resembled those in the fire-control headquarters of a warship. The ability to swat a golf ball with the precision of a testing machine, a common talent among tournament golfers today, was not sufficient. The big thing at Birmingham was a commodity that seemed to have gone out of style with the wooden-shafted club: judgment.

In Ben Hogan's adding-machine mind, judgment is not a product of



to try a six-iron approach to green while fans with periscopes (right foreground) peer over the heads of the people before them. Hogan's shot landed 14 feet from

pin and he sank putt for birdie three and two-stroke victory. At left on another fairway are some of bunkers that turned the course into a golfer's nightmare.

HOW HOGAN SHOT A 67 THAT WON THE U.S. OPEN

guesswork or intuition. Five days of pre-tournament practice had photographed the Oakland Hills course on the film of Hogan's memory. Yet, in the first day of competition, he fired a dismal 76. The six extra strokes were six errors in judgment. That night in their room at Detroit's Sheraton Hotel, Hogan said to his wife Valerie, "That was the most stupid round of golf I have ever played." It began on the very first fairway where he stood, hands planted on hips, debating whether to use a two or three iron to the green. The adding machine rippled through the approximately 48 factors involved in that shot—the choice of club, length of backswing, allowance for hook or slice, whether to hit the ball low or high. There was only one right answer, and Hogan didn't get it.

He selected a two iron, waggled once and hit the ball 10 yards over the green. "Just bad thinking," he explained later. "I used the wrong club." Other errors in judgment that first day were the result of firing for the pin instead of playing safe. "Like a stupid ass I'd be on the left side of the green instead of the right." Once he three-putted after leaving himself a long, downhill chance. Worst of all he was making the same mistake twice, unheard of for a man who had no patience with stupidity in either himself or others.

In the next two rounds he began correcting his errors, and when he came up to the final 18 holes he was only two strokes down to South Africa's Bobby Locke and Jimmy Demaret, who were tied for the lead. At lunch Ben Hogan was unaware of who sat beside him in the contestants' dining room and the food had no taste as he chewed and swallowed mechanically. He was struggling to get himself in the proper frame of mind to win the Open: restrained but not careless. It was a manufactured mood that he had developed with much practice along with his swing. After lunch Hogan stepped out to the tee knowing by now exactly what he could do with Oakland Hills and knowing, moreover, that he would do it.

Off the tee he swung with all the businesslike authority of a machine

stamping out bottle caps. Hogan finally had all the answers to all the problems of the Oakland Hills course. To avoid trouble on tee shots he used a brassie instead of his driver, and once carried caution to such an extreme that he used a No. 3 wood off the tee. He went the first nine holes in even par. On the 10th Hogan went one under par after getting off what was undoubtedly the finest shot in all the tournament. His approach shot soared 200 yards straight for the pin, leaving him only a five-foot putt. That shot would have warmed anybody's heart. But not Hogan's. He refused the luxury of such emotions: "Man, I've got to restrain myself. I'm not in yet and I've got to restrain myself."

An Open champion, Hogan liked to say, is like a stew. Restraint was an ingredient that somewhere in 26 years of golf he had thrown into the pot. "You keep adding things, stirring and letting it simmer until it's ready to come off the fire." On the short 13th, with his third Open championship in four years within his grasp, Hogan bagged another birdie.

As he stepped up to the 18th tee, two under par, an almost solid wall of people circled the playing area from the tee to the green. In 17 holes Hogan had not made a single mistake that anyone could notice. He did not make one now. The question, how to play it, dropped into the gears of memory and knowledge. When his own private calculating machine gave him the answer, Hogan cleared the treacherous bunkers 250 yards out with a tremendous drive, then sent a six-iron shot floating over more bunkers. It came to rest 14 feet from the pin, and Hogan rammed home his putt for a birdie three. The greatest golf round of Ben Hogan's life—a three-under-par 67 at "impossible" Oakland Hills—was complete.

In achieving his remarkable feat, the man that Ben Hogan should have been most grateful to was the man who made the course so tough. It put stress on brains, experience and fortitude, all long suits with Hogan. But Ben was not inclined to be grateful. He said, "If I had to play that golf course every week, I'd get into another business."—MARSHALL SMITH



AT THE DEDICATION SERVICE AN AMERICAN LEGION COLOR GUARD MARCHES PAST TOWNSPEOPLE UP TO THE DOOR OF THE NEW ST. CHRISTOPHER'S CHURCH

FATHER'S THANKS

He builds church to keep pledge made while his son was at war

Last week in Dickson, Tenn., a grateful lawyer named Edward Henslee lived up to a promise and gave his home town a church. A brand-new red brick structure with white pillars, cherry-paneled walls and a 30-foot steeple, it had cost Henslee \$100,000. Although it was a Catholic church, dedicated to St. Christopher, its bell was a gift of the Lutherans, its missal and missal stand came from the Jewish War Veterans and

it had been built by a Baptist who had designed it on the back of an envelope. Dickson has only 35 Catholics, but 500 townspeople showed up for the dedication. All knew the story behind the gift. Henslee, once an Episcopalian, had become a Catholic. During the war, when his son was in the Navy, he had constantly prayed for the boy's safe return and had pledged himself to build a church if the prayer was granted.



BAPTIST GIFT, an orchid-covered cross, is presented to church by the Rev. Morris Coera.



FATHER AND SON stand by plaque in the church. Son Edward Jr. (right) served four years in Navy in Atlantic and Pacific.



V.F.W. GIFT, a statue of St. Christopher stands by State Commander James Buttram.

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FIELD MARSHAL LORD MONTGOMERY SHAKES HANDS WITH U.S. OFFICER WHO, WITH OTHER SHAPE OFFICERS AND WIVES, CAME TO CASTLE COCKTAIL PARTY

DRINKS ON MONTY

Teetotaling viscount entertains
SHAPE officers and their wives

The rum punch was weak, the martinis were sweet, and both were served without benefit of ice. But Field Marshal Viscount Montgomery of Alamein could count the cocktail party he gave in mid-June a success. It was staged in the gardens of the castle of Courances, near Paris, that now houses the British Deputy Supreme Commander of SHAPE (Supreme Headquarters Allied Powers in Europe). Since they took

on the job of planning Western Europe's unified defense, the SHAPE staff has been too busy for large-scale social affairs. This was the first time the top brass and their wives had been able to get together, forego the great issues and indulge in little more than typical cocktail party small talk. Although the guests enjoyed themselves, everybody—perhaps out of regard for their teetotaling host—went home on time (*above*).



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IN FORMAL GARDENS Montgomery's guests cluster about the long bar (rear) set up at edge of one of 15 pools scattered through castle's grounds. The



PROUD HOST indicates with broad gesture spaciousness of his grounds to Supreme Commander, General Eisenhower, squinting in late afternoon sun.



ornamentally trimmed box hedge (foreground) is prize feature of gardens which were laid out 300 years ago by Le Nôtre who also designed gardens at Versailles.



PUZZLED HOST shrugs his answer to a question by French General Augustin Guillaume (left) as Guillaume's aide-de-camp stands by taking notes.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

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"When the gang's in from play
This dish saves the day—"



Eat HEARTY—with Franco-American Spaghetti!

When the family come in for lunch, here's how to satisfy those man-sized appetites and tempt them to eat hearty. Serve good, hearty Franco-American Spaghetti — tender-cooked in a luscious sauce of red-ripe tomatoes and sharp Cheddar cheese. So easy to fix—and so thrifty, too. Only pennies a portion! Get Franco-American Spaghetti today!

JUST HEAT...

**AND
EAT HEARTY!**



Drinks on Monty CONTINUED



LONELY BARMAN, a French sailor borrowed from officers' mess, couldn't understand the guests' lack of interest in lukewarm drinks he carried about.



FASCINATED Frenchman listens to entertaining story of another officer.



MONOCLED British officer, in musti and mustache, enjoys a hearty gullaw.

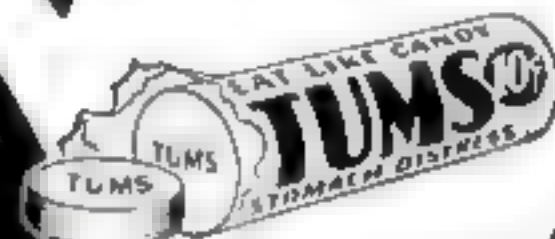


AMUSED AMERICAN, wife of Brig. General Lanham, SHAPE information chief, chuckles over anecdote with French Lieut. General Carpentier.

TUMS let you
**Travel
Anywhere**

without
fear of acid
indigestion!

• Don't let acid indigestion spoil your fun. On short trips, long trips...by plane, train, ship or car...have Tums handy. Tums neutralize excess acid almost instantly—you feel better fast. Nothing to mix—you can take Tums wherever you are, and get incredibly fast relief from heartburn, gas, acid indigestion. Buy the big \$1.00 box today...save money, and always have Tums handy when you need them.



for the tummy

AFTER BREAKFAST

Take one or two Tums. See if you don't feel better fast.



Ricordo

the finest **RUM**
from **PUERTO RICO**

GOLD or WHITE LABEL
every drop 4 years old

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We focus on one thought...

For a **TREAT**

instead of a **TREATMENT**... smoke

Old Gold





PARDNER— HERE'S A TASTE OF THE GOLDEN WEST!



RECIPE

Ma'am, here's just about the easiest recipe you ever made, and...

It'll leave your folks anging cowboy songs. It's the perfect answer for a western-style dinner! Ah, what deliciousness you taste when the rich flavor of Hunt's Tomato Sauce blends in with the other ingredients in this recipe.

2 cans HUNT'S TOMATO SAUCE
1/2 cup chopped onion **1/4 tsp. salt**
Dash of pepper **2 tsp. sugar**
1 tbsp. lemon juice
1 tsp. Worcestershire sauce
2 dashes Tabasco sauce

Combine the ingredients. Cover; simmer slowly till onions are tender—about 30 minutes. Then serve hot on hamburgers,

chicken, cutlets, spareribs, pork, etc. It's different and it's wonderful!

Hunt's Tomato Sauce is all tomato, through and through. And Hunt's is kettle-simmered with fine spices and seasonings to give your recipes a flavor you can't get from any other tomato sauce. Yet...

Hunt's Tomato Sauce costs you only a few cents a can. Try time-saving, cost-saving Hunt's in any recipe that calls for tomato flavor. Look for the Hunt red label at your market!

Hunt-for the best

Hunt Foods, Inc., Fullerton, California

*Barbecue Sauce
made with—*



Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
The Kettle-simmered
cooking sauce



For Breakfast or Dessert...
HUNT'S HEAVENLY PEACHES

at down-
to-earth
prices!





EASING TENSIONS OF FRANTIC DAY OF STAGE AND NIGHTCLUB APPEARANCES, CELESTE HOLM IS MASSAGED INTO A STATE OF BLISS

A Massage for Celeste

BROADWAY'S BLOND BONANZA FINDS A WAY TO RELAX AND CONQUER

The look of rapture on Celeste Holm's face in the photo above not only reflects the contentment of an actress at her peak but is a lesson in the art of relaxation. Between matinee and evening performances of her play, *Affairs of State*, on a day when she also was singing in a nightclub and at a private party, and was faced with two interviews, Miss Holm called her masseuse. "I used to have time to sleep," she explained, "but now a massage is my substitute." It was probably the busiest day of the busiest and most triumphant year in Miss Holm's career.

Playing a playwright's wife as wise as she was warm in the film *All About Eve*, she won an Academy Award nomination. On Broadway in the play which Louis Verneuil wrote for her, Miss Holm bowled over the critics. She sandwiched in television and radio shows along with personal appearances and benefits, and finally, having done nearly everything but dance in the ballet (which she also is qualified to do), she moved into Manhattan's nightclub La Vie en Rose and scored one of her biggest triumphs. For three weeks the nightclub couldn't come

anywhere near meeting the demand for reservations. Its owner begged his blond bonanza to stay longer. But after one harried day in her hotel kitchen when she fried a chicken in lard and dunked sturgeon in boric acid, she decided it was time to return to her home near Hollywood. There she is now relaxing (p. 32) by mulling over six movie scripts, auditioning stars for her stage production of *The Chase* and revisiting her husband, an airlines executive, and 4-year-old son. With this light schedule she no longer feels the need for a mudday massage.

Timely Tips by Little Lulu

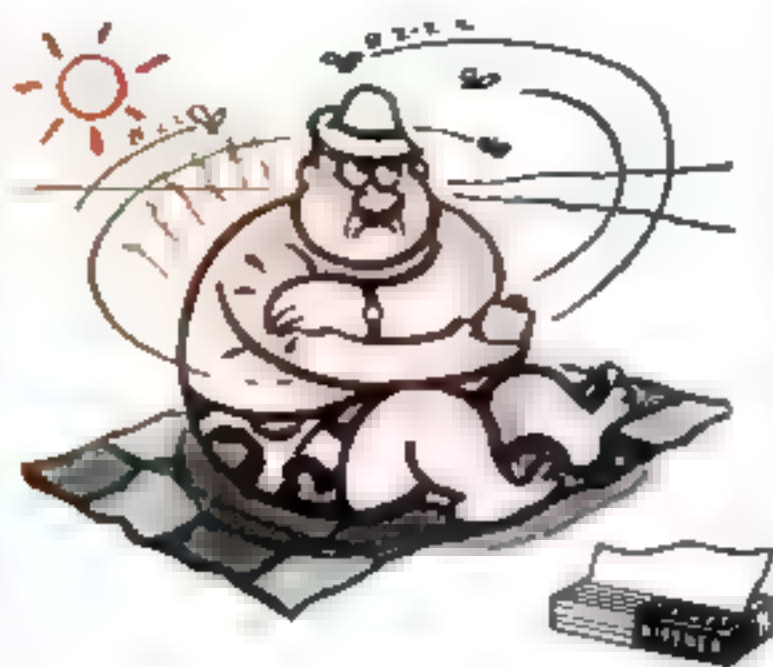
HOW DO YOU SCORE ON THESE HELPFUL WAYS TO SAVE?



When packing cosmetic bottles, should you use —

- ☐ Paraffin ☐ Kleenex Tissues ☐ Excelsior

Keep liquids spill-proof—by dipping bottle tops in melted paraffin. Wrap in Kleenex to prevent breakage. Cosmetics and Kleenex are made for each other. Take this tissue's perfect balance of softness, strength, to rout tired powder bases gently—firmly. The secret? It's a special process!



Which is a boon to beachcombers?

- ☐ DDT ☐ An umbrella
☐ A Serv-a-Tissue Box ☐ Sunglasses

All answers are right. Bring a box of Kleenex to the beach. Always a soft, absorbent Kleenex tissue at your fingertips—for removing excess sun-tan oil, protecting sunburned shoulders. No other tissue serves you one at a time—(not a handful)!



For watering plants, did you ever try —

- ☐ Cola ☐ Saltzer ☐ Ice cubes

Treat thirsty plants to a little solid refreshment! Toss 'em a few ice cubes. Saves walls from messy splashing. Save trouble, money, with Kleenex, too. "Plant" that Serv-a-Tissue box in every room in your house. You pull one double tissue, and the next pops up—ready to serve you. Handy! Ends waste!



What's best for freeing nails from garden soil?

- ☐ Soap ☐ A magnet

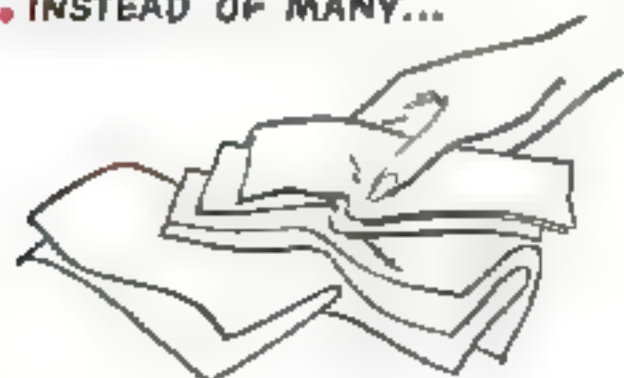
Before gardening, rub fingernails over a wet cake of soap. Keeps dirt out, rinses easily. And to guard your complexion, cream off soiled makeup with Kleenex. This tissue's made of pure cellulose fibers—with no ground wood. Perfectly uniform. Which is why you won't find any weak spots or hard particles in Kleenex.

Kleenex* ends waste - saves money...

*T W R E N U S P A T O F F.

© INTERNATIONAL CELLULOSE PRODUCTS CO.

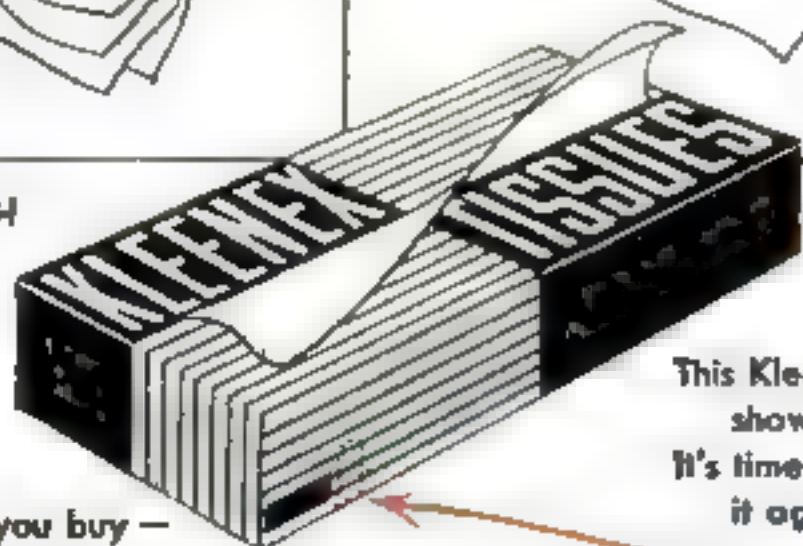
1. INSTEAD OF MANY...



2. YOU GET JUST ONE...



3. AND SAVE WITH KLEENEX



This Kleenex "window" shows you when it's time to order it again

Get several boxes when you buy — You'll always have a good supply



CELESTE'S REVIVAL is shown in three stages of the ritual of massage. At top, Miss Holm looks resigned as masseuse rubs rib cage. In center, she has reached eager state. Finally, topping off the exercises with her favorite potion—warm milk and honey—she looks like a kitten enjoying a plate of cream.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 31

If sweet soft drinks leave you thirsty...then

Switch to Squirt NEVER AN AFTER-THIRST

*Fresh, clean taste as you drink Squirt...fresh, clean taste
after you drink Squirt...never an after-thirst!*



If sweet soft drinks leave
you reaching for a water-
chaser then....

Switch to Squirt, the one soft
drink that can say and prove:
Never an after-thirst!

When you serve mixed drinks,
and when you drink, be smooth about it...
Switch to Squirt, the smooth mixer.

That's why millions say—
you taste Squirt and
the first thing you know
you love it...

Never an after-thirst!



COPYRIGHT 1951, THE SQUIRT COMPANY, BEVERLY HILLS, CALIF.

"Magnetized" for SMOOTHER, Longer-Lasting SHAVES!



New! Sharper!



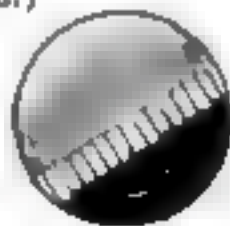
New MARLIN BLADES
Are the Talk of the Country!

Men, now you can forget all your previous ideas of shaving comfort! Here is something really new!

Today's Marlin Blade is actually "MAGNETIZED" by a spectacular new process! Yes, "Magnetized" to slick up the edges and make them incredibly sharp and smooth! "Magnetized" to give you the smoothest, easiest shaves you ever had! (See microphotos.)

SEE HOW ROUGH

the edges of an unmagnetized blade appear when viewed under a microscope.



SEE HOW SMOOTH

these edges look when they are "Magnetized"! Marlin's smoother edges mean you get smoother, cleaner shaves.



Get "Magnetized" Marlin Blades today. Produced by the same high-quality, precision manufacturing methods that have made The Marlin Firearms Company famous for fine guns since 1870.

MARLIN Blades

NEW SAFETY-QUICK WRAPPER
Fingers don't touch blade... just hook blade on any double-edge razor blade holder... wrapper slides off.

12 for 25¢
27 for 50¢
60 for \$1.00
Single-edge blades also available at the same price.



BEGGING OFF at La Vie en Rose, Celeste Holm leans against a wall in the club and sings her final encore, "I wish we had a clock that had no hands..."



HOLM AT HOME in Brentwood, Calif. lolls in her pool. After a few days of sunning and swimming, she restlessly began scanning scripts for next movie.

bathe
SUNBURN



WITH COOLING, GREASELESS
Bactine
MADE IN U.S.A. PAT. OFF.
STOPS PAIN

NEVER STAINS

Hot, fiery sunburn is relieved quickly when you apply soothing BACTINE. This wonderful new sunburn treatment is greaseless, stainless and has a fresh, clean odor. Don't suffer with painful sunburn—bathe it with BACTINE for quick pain relief.



AT ALL
DRUG STORES
30¢ and 70¢
SIZES

Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping



KINGBILT.
Slacks for MEN



YOU'LL WELCOME THEIR HIGH VALUE, REASONABLE PRICE!

KINGBILT Slacks assures you of slacks that fit well, look well and wear well. Expertly tailored in a wide variety of smart fabrics, KINGBILT Slacks are popularly priced. See them at your favorite store, or write:

OSBORN & COMPANY, Main Office: Jefferson City, Mo. New York Office: Empire State Building, New York 17, N. Y.



Sunny summer days live again in movies you make yourself



You live it all over again in home movies. Out with the lights, on with the projector—and the happy memories come trooping back.



Pink cheeks, blue eyes, gay summer togs . . . movies you make yourself capture the very color of your happy times.



You are truly yourselves in home movies. The characteristic gestures, the familiar smiles, the endearing mannerisms, they're all here.



The week-end fun . . . the fast-moving vacation hours . . . the memories of your happy times are nowhere so safe as in movies.



The days, the doings, the people you want to remember live on in movies . . . in a million and more American homes.



Sunny summer days come back whenever you will . . . in movies made as easily as snapshots; even beginners get beauties.



Another happy day safely tucked away in home movies . . . the prized family record that's so gratifyingly low in cost these days.

The little movie you see on this page . . . made into seven full-length scenes in full color . . . need cost no more than a dollar. (Film processing included!)

Camera costs are well within reach, too. Kodak's new Brownie Movie Camera is priced at only \$47.50, and most dealers offer time payments. This camera operates as simply as a snapshot "Brownie". . . makes crisp, clear movies with true Brownie ease.

Yes—easy to make, easy on the budget, easy to get started *this very week end*—that's home movies the easy Kodak way!

Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N. Y.

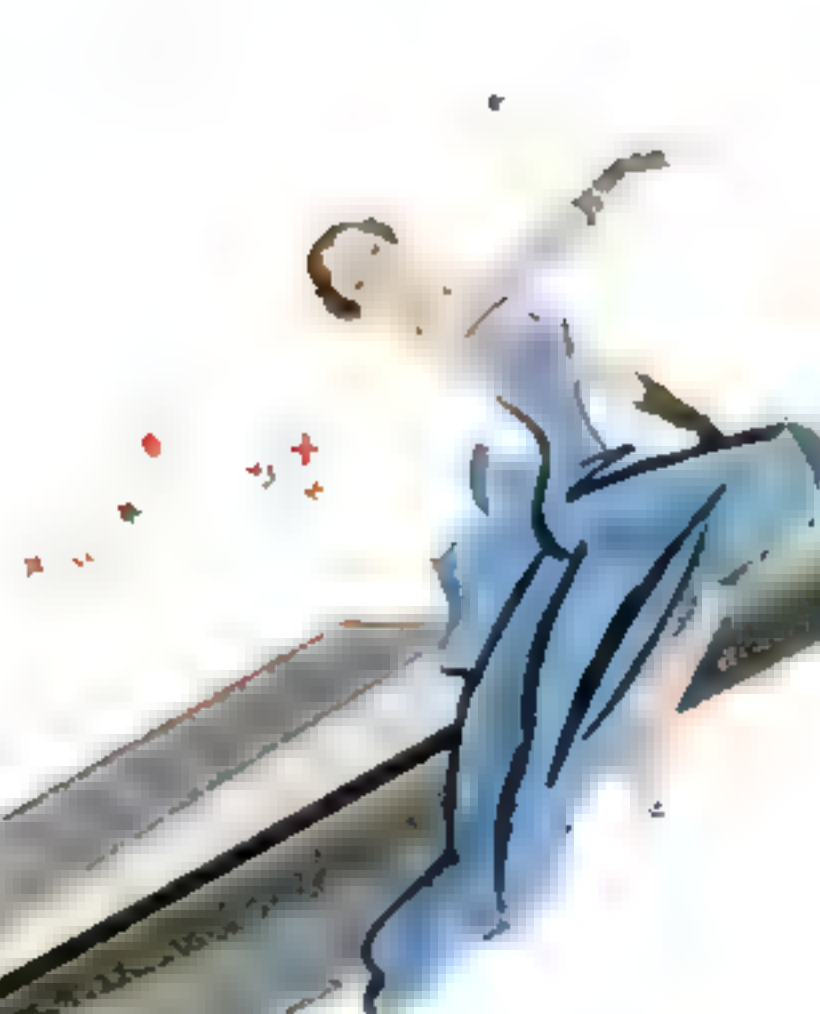
Brownie Movie Camera (left) \$47.50. Built-in exposure guide; fine, fast $f/2.7$ lens.
Cine-Kodak Magazine 8 Camera (right). Magazine loading—slow motion, too. Accepts telephoto lenses. With $f/2.7$ lens, \$127.50, with $f/1.9$ lens, \$147.50.

Prices include Federal Tax and are subject to change without notice.



Kodak
TRADE-MARK

It's **SMART**
to ride
the "Rocket"!



II
SUPER
II

Smarter looking! Smarter riding! Smarter driving! It's Oldsmobile's all-new, all-time great—the Super "88" for 1951! Look over the superb new styling of this dramatic new car. Relax in the luxury of the bigger, wider, smarter Body by Fisher. Test the flashing power, the smooth, swift response of the new gas-saving "Rocket" Engine! Thrill to the silken-soft ride of Oldsmobile's all-new chassis . . . the magic driving ease of new Oldsmobile Hydra-Matic. Only then will you know: you've found a new and smarter way to go . . . in Oldsmobile's sensational new Super "88"!*



"R O C K E T"

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

OLDSMOBILE

Above, Oldsmobile Super "88" Holiday Coupé. *Hydra-Matic Drive optional at extra cost. Equipment, accessories, and trim illustrated subject to change without notice.



WITH NEW MEDALS ARE (LEFT TO RIGHT) SERGEANT PITTMAN, SERGEANT KOUMA AND LIEUTENANT DODD, WHO WON BATTLEFIELD PROMOTION LAST FALL

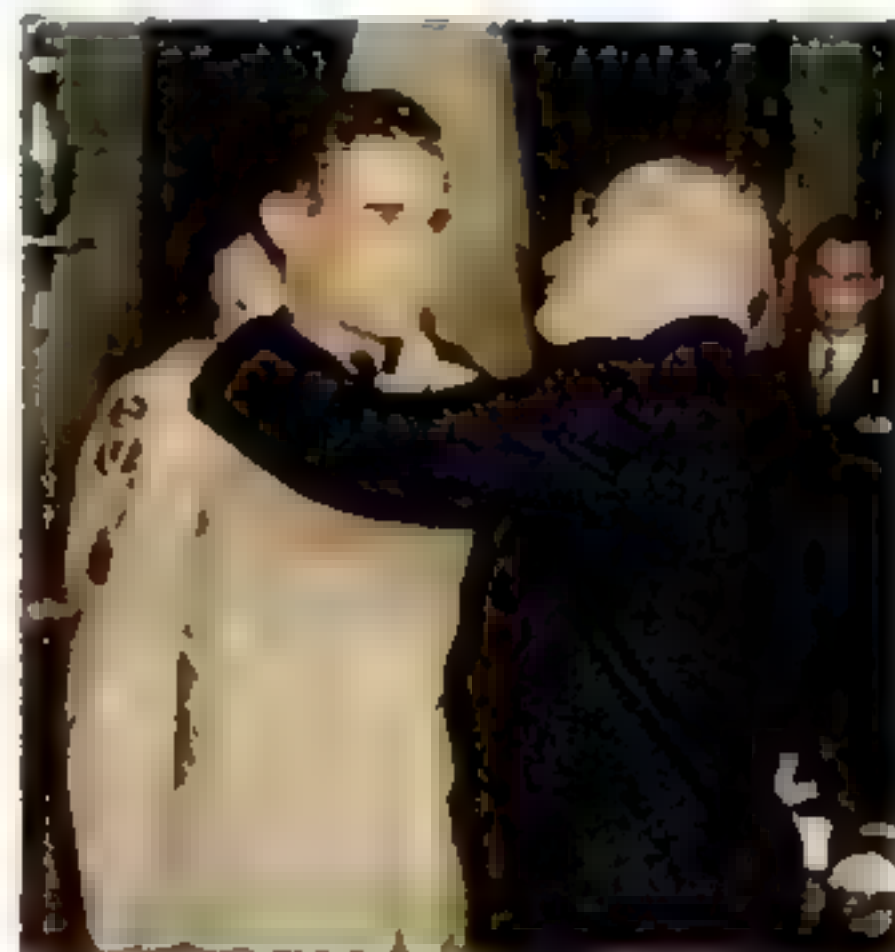
... AND LIVE TO WEAR IT

MEDAL OF HONOR GOES TO THREE SOLDIERS FOR KOREAN HEROISM

In a simple ceremony in Washington recently the President hung a bright ribbon around the necks of three brave soldiers (above) and gave them the Medal of Honor. The record shows the nation's highest award is not given lightly; these are the first Army men to receive it in person since the start of Korean fighting. The nine others who have won it are all missing or dead.

It was hard to believe that these could have won it and lived. Sgt. John A. Pittman of Tallula, Miss. (see cover), already wounded, was leading a counterattack when a grenade fell

among his men. He fell on it to save them, smothering the blast with his body. Tank Commander Sgt. Ernest R. Kouma of Dwight, Neb., when an infantry position was overrun by 500 Reds, held them off in darkness for nine hours before fighting his way out. He left behind 250 Communist dead. The third, Lieut. Carl H. Dodd of Kenvir, Ky., in an all-night attack, led his platoon up a hill in the face of heavy Red fire, singlehandedly charging machine-gun nests. His father explained his son's bravery, saying, "He was raised in the mountains, wasn't he?"



GETTING MEDAL from the President, Pittman stands at attention. He is 22, has two Purple Hearts.



GREETING CARDS for the Fourth of July were once almost as popular as Christmas cards.

THE PROUD

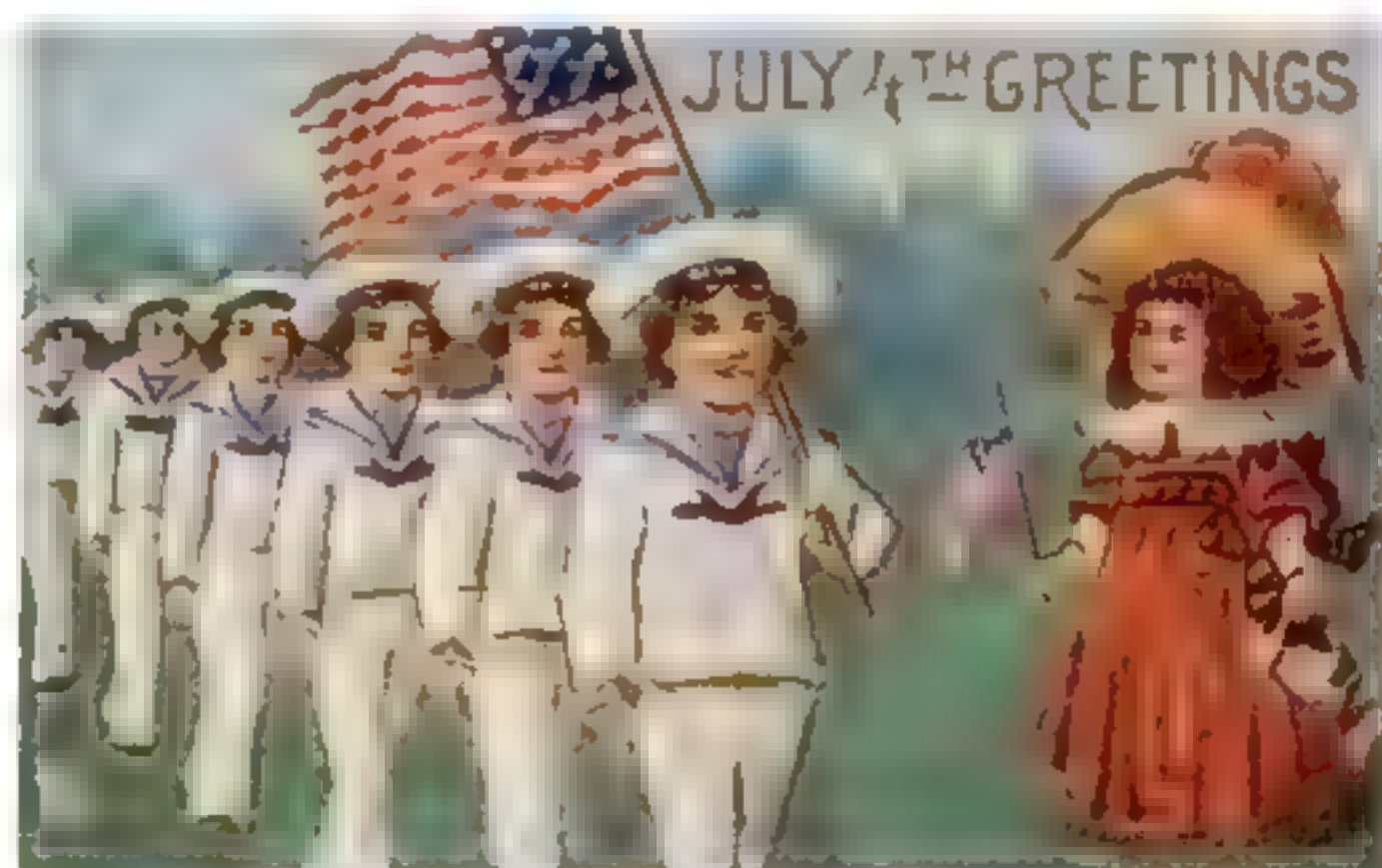
Our annual extravaganzas on the Fourth of July recall

by HAMILTON BASSO



JOHN ADAMS, the impetuous, intense and highly contentious son of a Massachusetts farmer, who was to found a dynasty, help draft the Declaration of Independence and become the second President of the United States, liked to write to his wife. Her name was Abigail Smith and she was the daughter of a Congregational minister. John Adams could hardly have done without her. In his correspondence he made her the confidante of all his hopes, ambitions, dreams and consternations and, after the fashion of husbands the world over, used her as a sounding board for his ideas.

No woman's mail could have been more exciting than Abigail Adams's when John became a member of the Continental Congress in 1774. It was her privilege to watch a new nation come into being and to know that her husband was in the forefront of events. John seconded the nomination of George Washington as commander in chief of the new American army; John championed the resolution introduced by Richard Henry Lee on June 7, 1776 that "these United





In the early 1900s, when those shown were current, many Americans collected them as hobby.



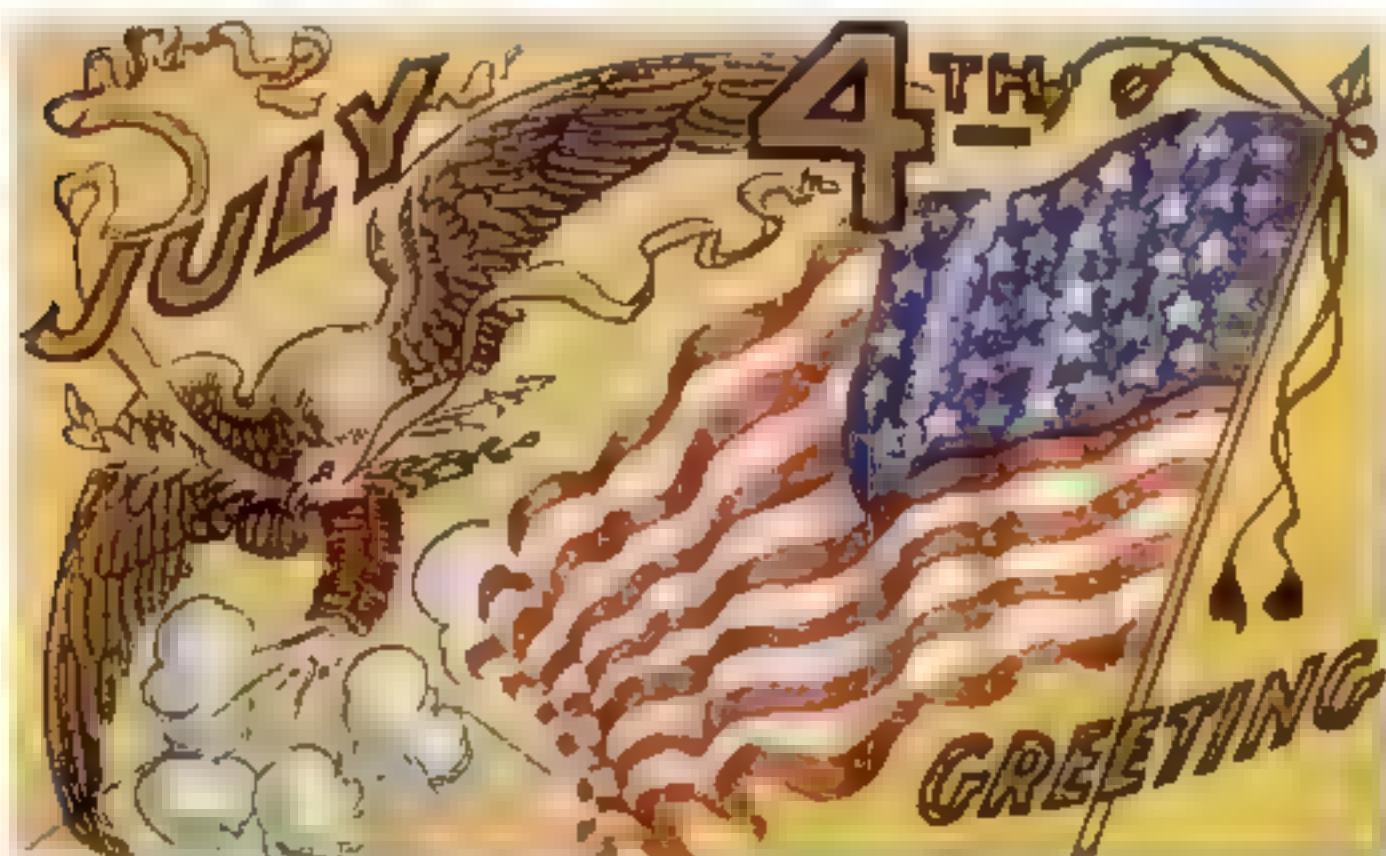
PAGEANT

“the rays of ravishing light” from the American faith

Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States”; John was appointed on a committee along with Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Franklin, Roger Sherman and Robert R. Livingston to draft a declaration of independence. And finally, after a hard day's work in Philadelphia on July 3, 1776, one day before the Declaration of Independence was formally adopted, John wrote to Abigail as follows:

“The day . . . will be the most memorable . . . in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance, by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations, from one end of this continent to the other, from this time forward forevermore. You will think me transported with enthusiasm, but I am not. I am well aware of the toil and blood and treasure that it will cost us to maintain this Declaration and support and defend these States. Yet,

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



In grandpa's day when blades were gay—



In grandpa's day when blades were gay
And roamed the roads at random,



A fine old-fashioned whiskey pleased
Each team-mate on the tandem.



To get the taste they loved, make haste.
Jot down this memorandum:



Just tell the man you want
IMPERIAL

Hiram Walker's 93 years at fine whiskey-making makes Imperial good!

Blended whiskey. 86 Proof. 70% Grain Neutral Spirits. Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Ill.



THE AUTHOR

Hamilton Basso's writing has won him a distinguished reputation as a novelist, critic, essayist, journalist and interpreter of the American past. In the field of Americana he has contributed to LIFE "The Huey Long Legend" (Dec. 9, 1946) and "The Roosevelt Legend" (Nov. 3, 1947). New Orleans-born, he lives in Connecticut.

PROUD PAGEANT CONTINUED

through all the gloom, I can see the rays of ravishing light and glory."

Historians like to point out that the day John Adams had in mind was not July 4 but July 2. It was on the latter day, also in 1776, that the Continental Congress finally got around to adopting the resolution submitted by Richard Henry Lee. This was the official act by which the congress voted in favor of separation from Great Britain. But no matter; we are not a nation of antiquarians or lint-pickers. It was with the Declaration of Independence that the new nation spoke its credo to the world, and it is more than fitting that the Fourth of July should be celebrated as "the great anniversary festival" that John Adams had in mind.

Over the years it has developed into quite a clambake. Barring war, atomic disaster or a nationwide downpour, these agitations will be recorded on the country's seismograph next week. Some two million New Yorkers, lured by the promise of scenery and sunburn, are likely to accomplish some of the most fearful traffic jams yet achieved. The honk of horns, the angry insults, the fuming parents, the restless children, the enduring infants, the exasperated hosts waiting for their tardy guests while the dinner cools and the cocktails grow warm will all have their regional counterparts along Los Angeles' Figueroa Street, Washington's Lee Boulevard, Denver's Santa Fe Drive, Chicago's Michigan Avenue and in the general area of St. Louis, Atlanta, New Orleans, Fort Worth and other places.

Meanwhile, as millions desert the cities, other millions will move in. New York will be one of the hardest hit, in keeping with its usual destiny, but other cities will also take it on the chin—no rest for the waitresses, the parking-lot attendants, the soda-jerks, and the ticket takers anywhere. More than 1¼ million souls will pack the ball parks alone. In these noisy confines and at beaches, race tracks and picnic grounds some five million hot dogs will be consumed.

Weather permitting, the beaches will be more seething than the sea—1½ million at Coney Island, 135,000 at Santa Monica's ocean front, 175,000 at Chicago's Rainbow Beach, 125,000 at New Orleans' Lake Pontchartrain. Lesser numbers, on lesser sea-strands, will duplicate the scene elsewhere—by midafternoon the waters off Savannah's Tybee, Charleston's Folly, Rhode Island's Watch Hill, Connecticut's Compo and Florida's Daytona will be iridescent with suntan lotion nearly as far as the eye can see.

Packages of ceremonial fire

ALL over the country except the South, depending on local custom and ordinance, there will be a considerable explosion of fireworks. Nothing like the old days, however, when, in 1909, no less than 215 deaths and 5,092 injuries were caused by the injudicious use of roman candles, skyrockets, cannon crackers and other packages of ceremonial fire. A kind of lid was put on as a consequence of such ravage and the work of the National Fire Protection Association, which in the 1930s launched a nationwide campaign pointing out that more Americans had died celebrating their independence than perished in the fight for it. Twenty-five states now ban the setting off of fireworks by all but municipal and civic organizations. Nine other states and Washington, D.C. limit or restrict their use. In the other 14 the field is still wide open. They, as well as the others, will be heard from.

But the devastation done by fireworks, even in the 1909 holocaust, fades into inconsequence against the damage that is expected to be done next week by the automobile. If the gruesome patterns established over the past few years is adhered to, some 300 or more human sacrifices will be offered up on the twin altars of the high-compression motor and high-octane gasoline.

An inquiring anthropologist, working from the theory that the best way to judge a country's character is to observe its national celebrations, might well conclude that we are the damndest, craziest, most restless people on the face of the earth. Possibly we are;

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

There goes the DIRT-



fast!



BORAXO GETS OUT DIRT PLAIN SOAP CAN'T REACH



When hands get dirty working on your car...



Be smart! Just wet them and pour on a little Boraxo...



In 30 seconds... hands and nails... are really clean!

Nothing like Boraxo to get hands cleaner quicker! Its special Borax-Soap Formula is the secret. It foams right down into your hands to get the dirt... without extra rubbing or scrubbing. Yet it's safe and mild as fine toilet soap—leaves hands soft and smooth. Wonderful for the kids... no more dirt on the towels! Wonderful for mother, too! Get two cans of Boraxo (one for kitchen, one for bathroom) in the regular or one-pound economy size at your market, grocery, or drug store, today.

ANOTHER FAMOUS "20 MULE TEAM" PRODUCT

Greatest Advance in Home Waving Convenience

Bobbi

PIN-CURL HOME WAVE

Easiest! Quickest! Just pin curls and BOBBI...
No curlers! No blocking! No re-setting!

with BOBBI just do this—



1 Just put up your hair in pin curls. Apply BOBBI creme-oil waving lotion. BOBBI conditions your hair as it waves.



2 Neutralize your pin curls 45 minutes later. No test curls. One easy timing, same directions for all, with BOBBI.



3 And have a beautiful BOBBI wave! No re-setting. Just brush out your pin curls when they are dry... and have a soft, easy-to-manage BOBBI wave.

If you can put up your hair in pin curls, you can give yourself a beautiful BOBBI Wave—all by yourself!

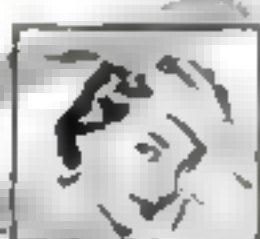
with BOBBI skip all this—



No plastic cutters to foul with



No end papers or rubber bands



No re-setting after neutralizing

Yes, you can give yourself this wonderful new home wave without any help. You do it with just pin curls—and BOBBI. You'll love this new BOBBI formula! It's wonderfully different... simplifies home waving amazingly. Saves you half the time.

BOBBI waving lotion has a creme-oil base. It conditions your hair while it waves. So, BOBBI leaves your hair shin-

ing with luster, tangle-free and easier to comb... wonderfully easy-to-manage. No "wrong-way curls"—no fly-away frizz.

Next time, give yourself a softer, natural-looking BOBBI HOME WAVE. So easy, so quick, so sure... Set, style, and wave your hair, all at one time! Imagine... all it takes is pin curls—and BOBBI!

All it takes is
Pin Curls and BOBBI—
for the prettiest
home wave you ever had

\$1.25
Plus tax

At All Cosmetic Counters
Complete with 60 bobby pins



WAYS OF CELEBRATING the Fourth are gently satirized in cartoon published by *Harper's Weekly* in 1857. From left: "Young America's Way" with

PROUD PAGEANT CONTINUED

certainly the suspicion is justified. For the anthropologist looking into our history from 1776 to the present time will discover that our mass extravaganza on the Fourth of July is nothing new.

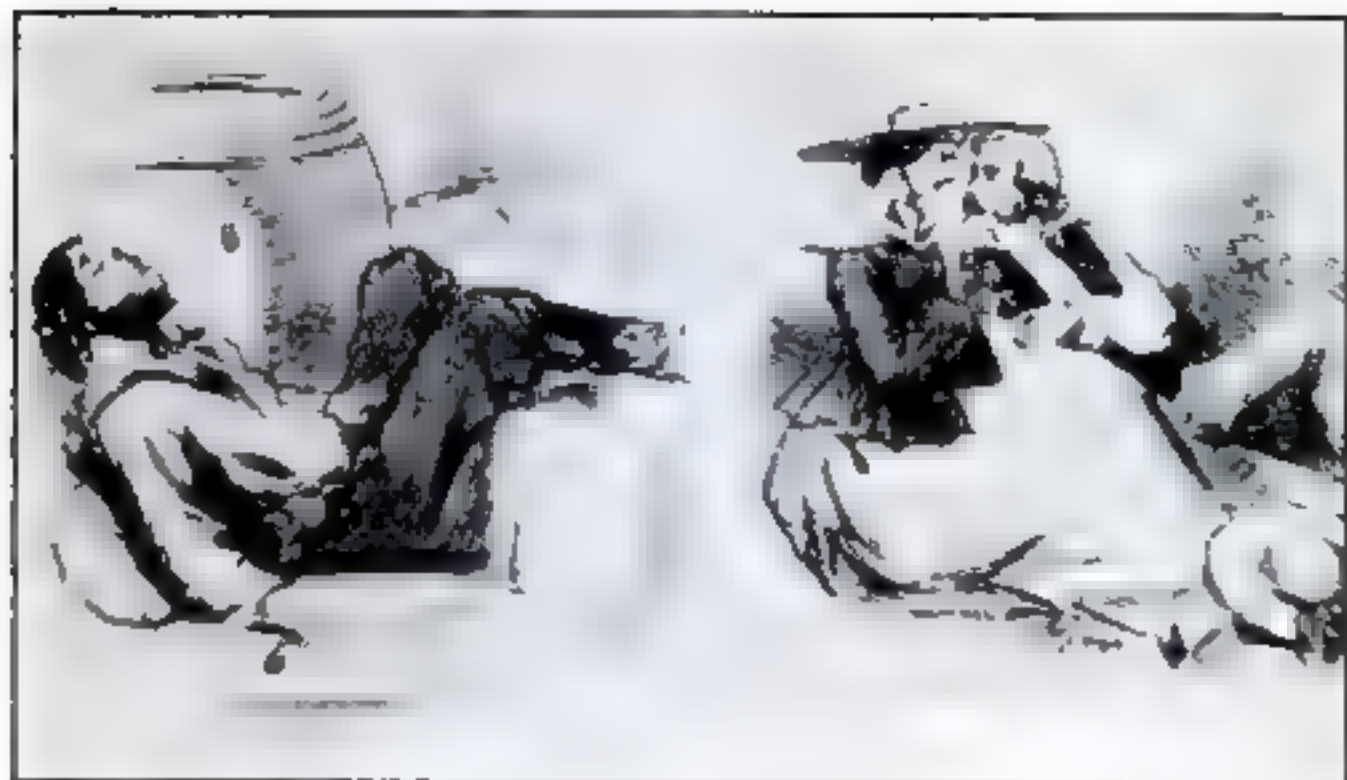
Communication was still in the horse-and-saddle stage in 1776. Charleston heard about the signing of the Declaration about the same time as did Paris. But when the news reached the little South Carolina city, the whole population emptied into the streets—cannon were fired, parades sprang up, feasts were spread, and the night glowed red with bonfires. It was the same in nearly all the other inhabited places of the 13 colonies; only the Indians went about their usual affairs. One account describes the way in which the news of the signing of the Declaration was generally received: "The military paraded, bearing the standard of the United States. . . . The population gathered as on gala-days. The Declaration was read amidst the acclamation of the people, mingled with the roll of drums and the roar of cannon. Then followed the feasts and the toasts, and in the evening, bonfires. . . ."

John Adams, still busy in Philadelphia in July 1777, had the satisfaction of seeing his suggestion about a "great anniversary festival" taken literally. Describing the second celebration of the signing in a letter to his daughter, he said that bells rang all day long, that the streets were filled with bonfires and that fireworks were set off in the evening. He was surprised, he said, "to find the whole city lighting up their candles at the windows. I walked most of the evening and I think it was the most splendid illumination I ever saw; a few surly houses were dark, but the lights were very universal." Another observer noted that the surly, unlighted windows had their panes smashed by patriots.

By 1778 the celebration of the Fourth of July had become a fairly fixed habit in many of the original 13 colonies. Not until the Yorktown campaign in the closing months of 1781 would the military victory over England be accomplished; not until 1783 would the peace treaty be signed; but as one historian has said, America was free long before it was independent. In Morristown, N.J. in 1778 every soldier got an extra gill of rum on the Fourth and a *feu-de-joie* was fired; on the same day in Philadelphia, where Toryism continued to be a problem, the outstanding attraction of the festivities was a "woman of the town" adorned with "the monstrous head-dress" affected by the Tory ladies. "It has lessened some heads already," growled Richard Henry Lee.

With independence about to be formally established in 1783, Philadelphia had George Washington himself as its foremost guest on the Fourth of July. Bells rang and the flags of all the nations (except that of Great Britain) were flown by the ships in the harbor. The artillery cut loose at noon, and in the evening a torchlight procession wound through the streets. Here, for the first known time, commercialism lifted its ambitious head above the patriotic tide. The procession was arranged and paid for by the upholstery firm of Mason & Company; it featured a sofa on the back of which were upholstered portraits of Washington, Gates and Rochambeau. Placed on a float decorated with "knots and ribbons" and drawn by eight white horses, the sofa was preceded by a band of music, 13 young girls dressed in white and a small army of torch-bearing boys. No record has been left of Washington's feelings about the piece of furniture or its effect upon the account books of Mason & Company.

In 1789 the Fourth of July took a big leap across the continent. The good ship *Columbia*, flying an American flag and under the command of Captain John Kendrick, rocked the dawn by firing



firecrackers and timorous ladies; "Farmer Whilty's Way" is to visit patriotic monuments; "The Practical Way" is to loaf; "The Sensible Way" is obvious.

13 guns while lying at anchor in Nootka Sound close by what was to be the Canadian-American border. A sizable bone of contention between Spain and England, the territory happened then to be in possession of the Spanish war dogs. The newly arrived commander at Nootka Sound, a certain Martinez, described in his diary the events of the day. "At sun-rise today the frigate *Columbia* fired a salvo of thirteen guns . . . they fired several more in the course of the day, of the same number of guns. At noon, Captain John Kendrick invited me and all the officers and chaplains of the two vessels under my command, besides the missionary fathers. . . . He had a splendid banquet served for us in the course of which toasts were drunk to the health of our sovereign, Don Carlos III (whom God protect). This was followed by a salvo of thirteen guns, to which I ordered the packet *San Carlos* and the fort of San Miguel to respond. I excepted the frigate *Princesa* because her guns were loaded with ball and grape."

Twenty years after the signing, in 1796, the fact of freedom bulked as large as ever in the national imagination. The anonymous author of *Reise von Hamburg nach Philadelphia* (English translation: Journey from Hamburg to Philadelphia) described the prevailing mood and temper of the country in a description of the Fourth of July in Baltimore in that year. "Several thousand militia soldiers, arrayed in fine uniforms, assembled in an open place and swore to fight to the death every enemy of freedom and of the republic. Every republican spectator felt and thought as they did. Each man found pleasure in the thought that he was a citizen of so fortunate a country. The governor thanked them . . . and loudly called out, 'Long live the Republic!' A thousand voices responded. . . . After this festive scene the people returned to the city and gave themselves over to expressions of joy. Every ship in the harbor put out its banners, and the American flag waved over many homes. In the evening, the whole city was lighted up."

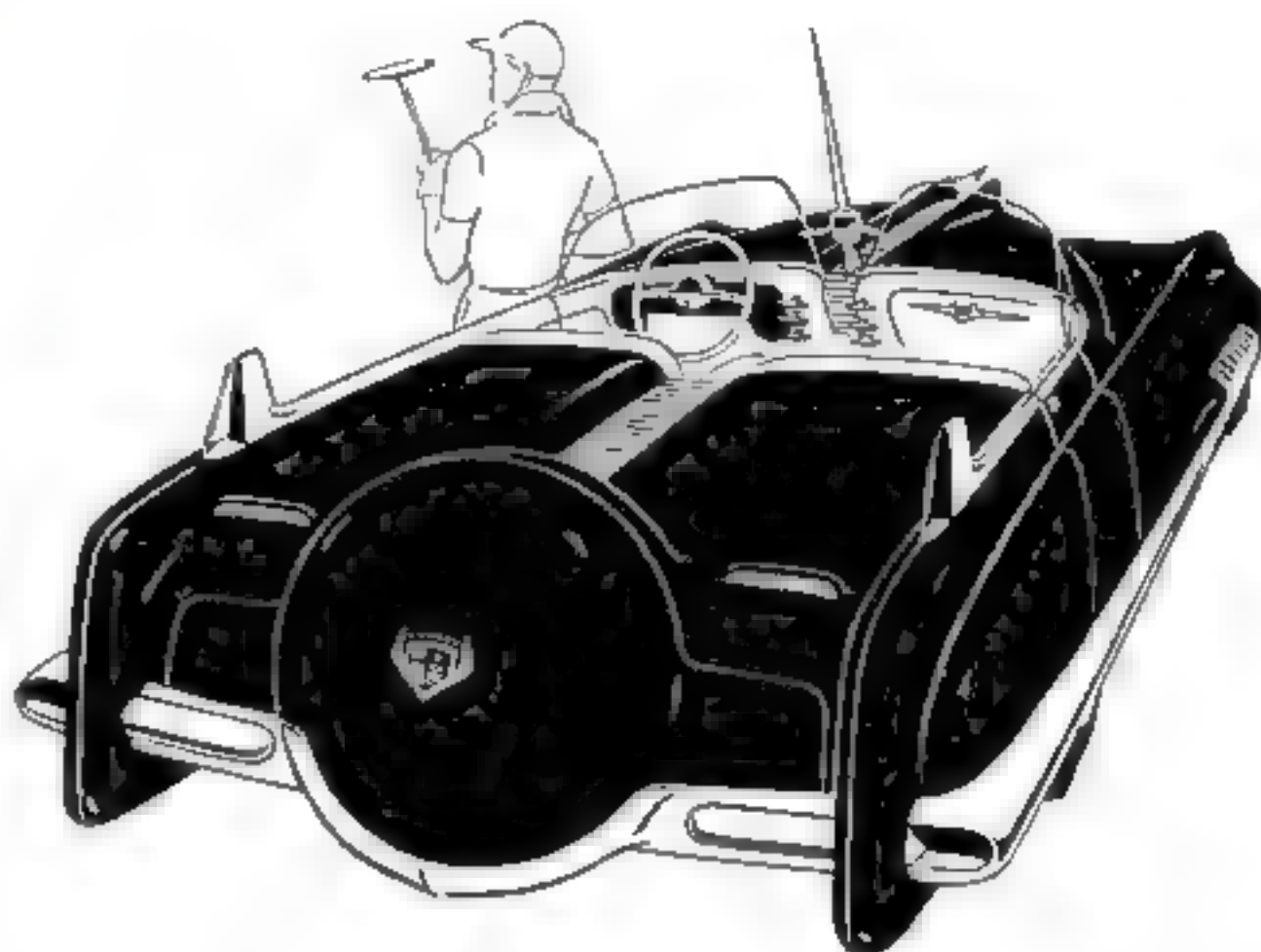
Swivels and gills of whisky

WITH the coming of the 19th Century, Thomas Jefferson as President and the Louisiana Purchase in 1803, the Fourth of July accompanied the expanding nation on its trek to the West. The first Independence Day celebration on the far side of the Mississippi was probably that held by the members of the Lewis and Clark expedition sent out by Jefferson to explore the new, largely uncharted country acquired from France by the Purchase. The event took place somewhere in the neighborhood of what is now Atchison, Kan. Firing off a "swivel at sunrise," the expedition christened two streams in honor of the day. One was called Independence Creek; the other, Fourth of July, 1804, Creek. (The former still goes by the same name; the latter is now known as White Clay Creek.) At sunset, after a member of the expedition named Joseph Fields got himself snake-bit and was tended by Meriwether Lewis—a circumstance that caused one of his companions to name the locale "Fieldes Snake prarie" (the site of present-day Atchison)—another gun was fired off and an extra gill of whisky poured for all hands.

The Far West, always wild, almost immediately began to get woolly. By 1834 the Fourth of July had become second only to the annual "rendezvous," when the mountain men of the fur trade met at an appointed place in a hell-raising gathering of the clans as an occasion to let off steam. Nathaniel J. Wyeth, a New Englander engaged in the fur trade, found himself and his party two days away from the Green River rendezvous in present-day Wyoming when the Fourth arrived. The liquor kegs were opened and the tin cups

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Custom Two-Place Competition Car designed by Richard Arbib for the VEEDOL "Dream Car" Salon



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First chance you get, treat your gang to Hi-C Orange, Grape and Lemon. Your grocer is featuring them now. Will *this* be the day . . . ?



PISTOL-PACKING BOYS in photograph of early 1900s fired blanks and caps for Fourth.

PROUD PAGEANT CONTINUED

passed around. "A renewal of the coarse and brutal scenes of the rendezvous ensued," it was recorded. "When the 'happy' ones reeled into line to fire a volley in honor of the day, the men who were not 'happy' had to lie flat on the ground to avoid the bullets careening in every direction." Noted a member of the expedition, "Such another drunken, crazy, hooting, quarreling, fighting frolic I never witnessed."

The Fourth was also regularly celebrated in the lonely trading and military outposts that after a fashion stood guard over the Western territory: Fort Bridger, Fort Leavenworth, Fort Laramie and others. The woods were still full of Indians—some hostile, some less so—but at least on one occasion the horse-thieving Pawnees were brought into the act. In 1835, at Fort Leavenworth, a dozen of them joined in hailing Independence Day by drinking the Madeira provided by the Great White Father and by smoking his cigars. When invited to express their emotions, which happened frequently, the more-or-less naked Indians let out a whoop that "rose and fell in full chorus of mingled yell and howl." Later, by moonlight, the chiefs and 140 of their tribesmen entertained their hosts by roasting huge chunks of fresh-killed ox. "Only the Indians," wrote one observer, "ate with any relish."

Meanwhile, along the 2,000-mile course of the Oregon Trail from Independence, Mo. to the Willamette Valley in Oregon, the custom of celebrating the Fourth of July was carried overland all the way to the Pacific coast. The earliest known celebration of the Fourth in the Oregon territory proper, which took place at a settlement in the lower Columbia Valley, was darkened by the first homicide of white by white in the region. Thornburg the tailor was killed by Hubbard the gunsmith. Hubbard was cleared on the ground of self-defense.

Farther down the West Coast, in California, the forty-niners brought along Independence Day as part of their cultural baggage. A sizable contingent of them, aboard the bark *Hannah Sprague*, celebrated July 4, 1849 at sea. The day's program started with an opening address followed by a prayer. The "Amateur Band" then played *Hail Columbia*, rested its instruments while the Declaration of Independence was read, and then gave its rendering of a mournful dirge called *The Grave of Washington*. Then came the orator of the day and a rich sample of the oratory of the time. (Sample of the sample: "We are going to a clime almost unequalled for salubrity and health, prolific in all that man could ask . . . whose very soil is rich with the choicest metal of earth's prolific womb, while gold unhidden glitters on the very surface. . . . They may be blessings, but they may be curses. . . . Forget not that ye are Americans. . . .") After the speaker had concluded, the band played the *Star-Spangled Banner*, which was followed by the usual grave, ceremonial toasts and such lighthearted others as "The Senoritas of California—May they make good American wives, and the supply equal the demand."

The Southwest also fell in line. Texas was in the vanguard, naturally. The first Fourth of July celebration recorded in that separate, muscular empire was held in Austin in 1840—the Travis Guards paraded, a big dinner was spread and a transported orator told of the glories of the land. In the New Mexico territory, in 1846, troops headed for the Mexican border along the Santa Fe Trail marked that state's first Independence Day observance by "drinking healths,



PYRAMID OF BARRELS for bonfire featured a "safe" Fourth in Salem, Mass. in 1909

hurrahing, playing *Yankee Doodle* and firing guns." Commented one soldier, "Each man drank his fill and in good spirits proceeded on his way rejoicing through the hottest day that ever shone. It seems that we have as much of the spirit of '76 as the spirit of John Barleycorn, for marching across these plains is not what it is cracked up to be." Arizona's first celebration of the Fourth, in Prescott in 1864, was conducted in rather a similar fashion. The Juniper House, the Pod, Roundtree's, and Dixon's (all still standing, with others, on Prescott's "Whiskey Row") were packed throughout the day. Nobody, miraculously, got hurt, but there was "no little promiscuous firing of revolvers."

Back east in 1864, however, the Union that was being so noisily hailed in the Juniper House, the Pod, and Roundtree's had been split wide open by the Civil War. The Fourth of July, beginning with the outbreak of the conflict, tended to lessen in importance for the South and become more and more tainted with Yankeeism. The Independence Day celebration in New Orleans in 1864, held at the same time the boys were whooping it up in Prescott, provides a partial explanation.

For more than two years New Orleans had been occupied by federal troops. One incident had followed the other, including the tearing down of the American flag from one of the municipal buildings and the hanging of the man who had thus outraged the colors. On the Fourth of July, when the troops paraded and the orators held forth, the still-rebellious citizenry had what it considered salt rubbed into its wounds. Said one of the speakers in 1864, "Thank God! Thank God! The dirty chimney or crater of the revolution [i.e., the Civil War] has already nearly burned out. Thank God that the only American institution of which Americans had reason to blush for shame has proved sufficient to carry off the heat, the frenzy and the bad passions of the combatants."

The South looked the other way

A DEFEATED people would have preferred to be spared these Fourth of July orations; the day became associated with ruin and humiliation. And so it happened that the South, over the years, took to looking the other way when the Fourth of July came around. Today, below the Mason and Dixon line, the big day for fireworks is Christmas.

Although the rest of the country held to its observance of the old festival, the celebrations became less and less spontaneous. The sailors on the *Columbia*, the Pawnees at Fort Leavenworth, the mountain men in Wyoming, the soldiers on the Santa Fe trail, all gave way in time to the civic groups, the fraternal organizations, the political clubs and the professional organizers. The centennial celebrations in 1876, it is true, were gaudily staged, Philadelphia's outdistancing them all with President Grant and the Emperor and Empress of Brazil putting in an appearance. But much of the old fervor was gone. In New Jersey, in that year, Governor Joseph D. Bedle needed 100 vice presidents and 38 secretaries to help arrange the day's festivities in Jersey City. The 100 guns touched off in the morning, noon and at sunset seemed to serve, as it were, as an individual honor to each vice president. Not to be outdone, the orator of the evening spread himself and the eagle to the tune of some 11,000 words.

By 1900—so the inquiring anthropologist would conclude—the country seemed bored with the Fourth. By 1920 it was cynical.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

The Secret of Lovelier Hair for More Than a Century



Photograph by Horst
Hair Styled by
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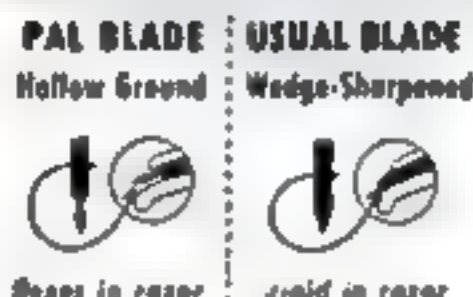
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PROUD PAGEANT CONTINUED

By 1950 the day had come to be regarded as little more than a good excuse not to go to work.

Trying to explain the reason for this decline, the anthropologist might mention the division caused by the Civil War, the dimming memory of the Revolution, the continued expansion of a complex industrial nation far removed from the simple agrarianism of the 13 colonies, a multifarious population instead of a homogeneous one—and, with the 1920s, a wholesale dismissal of nearly the whole tradition of the American past. Indeed, in the light of the exhaustive record that makes up the litany of modern discontent, he might easily conclude that a secular-minded, science-minded society has almost forgotten the meaning of a holiday (a holy day, that is) whose original content was largely ethical and spiritual.

Old John Adams was not so forgetful. He knew that the Declaration of Independence was a moral as well as a political document. He would not have thought it necessary to argue the point, but if argument were necessary he would have merely cited the first sentence of the Declaration's second paragraph:

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness.

It would not have occurred to John Adams that these "self-evident" truths had to be proved. The Declaration of Independence, he would have said, is an assertion of faith—a faith, specifically, in a God whose authority alone can bestow upon men their inalienable rights. The essential premise of John Adams' thought, this faith is no less essential to the democratic idea. To deny it is to deny the concept of a free society.

To Abraham Lincoln, as to John Adams, all this was inescapably clear. "The principles of Jefferson," he once wrote, "are the definitions and axioms of free society. And yet they are denied and evaded. . . . One dashing calls them 'glittering generalities'; another bluntly calls them 'self-evident lies'; . . . These expressions, differing in form, are identical in object and effect—the supplanting of the principles of free government. . . . They are the vanguard—the miners and sappers—of returning despotism. We must repulse them, or they will subjugate us."

The faith of Abraham Lincoln was the faith of John Adams; it is this faith that theoretically we vow each year anew on the Fourth of July. In honoring their memories, we pay tribute to their beliefs. Like the inhabitants of a Spanish village who parade the streets on the anniversary of their patron saint, we do similar homage to ours.

Pomp, parade, shows, games, sports and illuminations—John Adams could not ask for more. But since the times are no less threatening than they were in 1776, and the future no less uncertain, the rest of his message still holds good. "I am well aware of the toil and blood and treasure that it will cost us to maintain this Declaration and support and defend these States. Yet, through all the gloom, I can see the rays of ravishing light and glory."



JOHN ADAMS at 48 was painted in 1783 by Copley. Portrait is at Harvard University.



NEW FORD PARTS DEPOT at Cincinnati, Ohio, is typical of the warehouses Ford is building all over the country. From a depot like this, your Ford Dealer will be able to order almost any part for your Ford!

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...so easy, so welcome





LIGHTED DOME, made of iron shells painted white, is topped by the bronze Statue of Freedom, 19½ feet high.

THE CAPITOL

Here is a picture tour of huge monument on Jenkins Hill which houses Congress, a tremendous art gallery and the greatest single show place of American history

PHOTOGRAPHED FOR LIFE BY ARNOLD NEWMAN

Where the avenues come together at the heart of Washington, D.C. stands the Capitol, its iron dome rising 300 feet above the city. It is the home of the Senate and House of Representatives, the scene of great debates and decisions; it houses the old Supreme Court chamber and a historic collection of paintings and statues. But to millions of Americans the Capitol is neither Court nor Congress, neither forum nor gallery. It is the symbol of the United States itself.

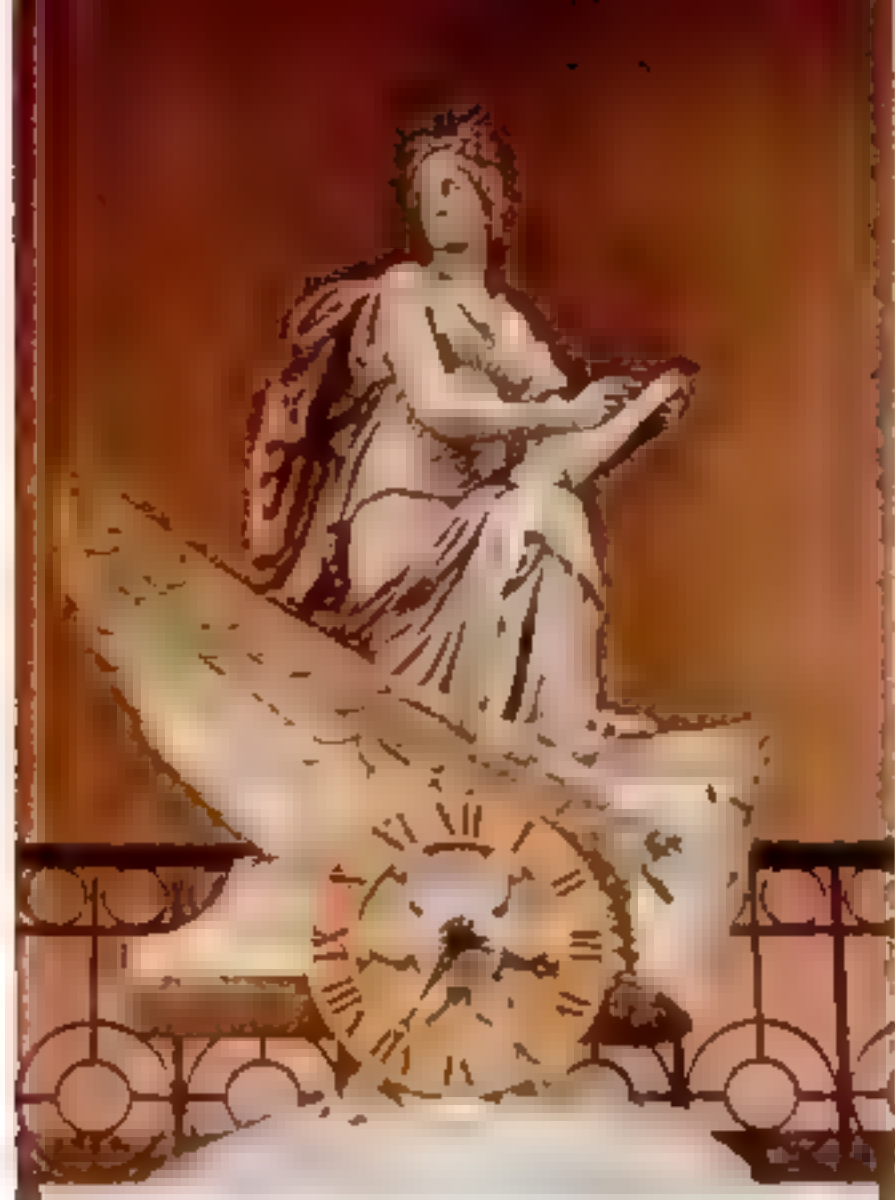
The site, then called Jenkins Hill, was chosen 160 years ago by Pierre L'Enfant, designer of Washington, and an amateur architect named William Thornton won a contest for the best design for a building. Then the Capitol's troubles began. Three successive men undertook to build it, and each tried to change Thornton's specifications. Shortages of labor, money and materials added to the confusion. But in spite of difficulties the original House and Senate wings were almost completed and had been connected by a wooden arcade when, on Aug. 24, 1814, British Admiral George Cockburn

arrived with his troops and set fire to "this harbor of Yankee democracy." A year later the citizens of Washington put up a temporary building for Congress, and by 1819 the Capitol was patched up. Within three years a dome was added and in 1829 the old Capitol was finished—a building less than half the size of the Capitol of today.

Congress outgrew this building, and on Independence Day, 1851, the cornerstone was laid for the extensions—the huge wings which form the House and Senate today. The dome was dwarfed by the new wings, so a much higher dome was added. Even the Civil War did not stop this work, for Lincoln felt the Capitol was a symbol of the Union. Nor did the war stop Southern interest in the Capitol. On Feb. 3, 1865, when North and South met at Hampton Roads to discuss peace, a former Virginia senator eagerly asked, "How is the Capitol? Is it finished?" The answer was yes. At noon on Dec. 2, 1863, 72 years after L'Enfant had envisioned a monument on Jenkins Hill, the 7½-ton Statue of Freedom stood complete on top of the iron dome.

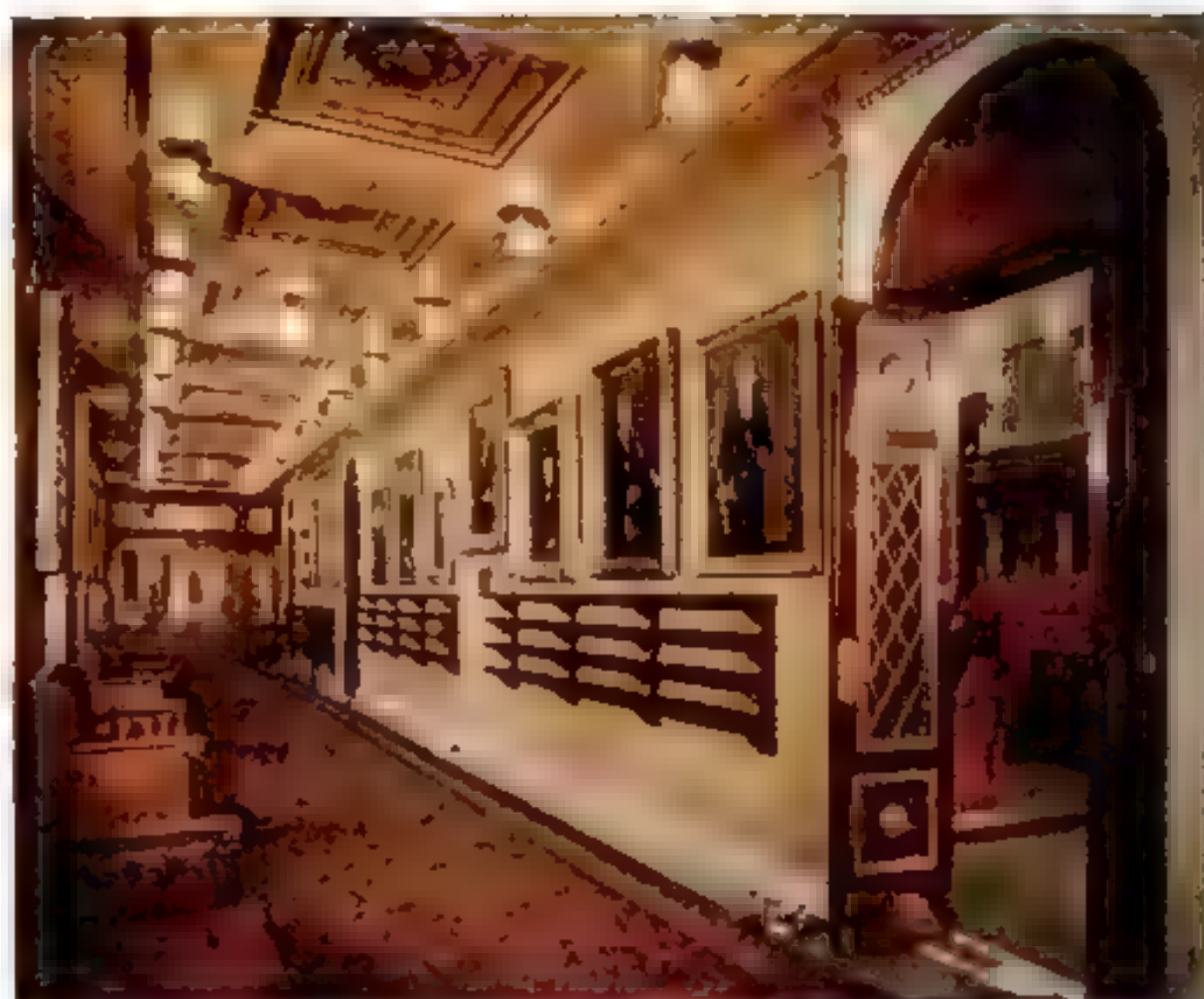
← **HEAD OF LINCOLN** rests on a pedestal in rotunda beside a big painting of Washington resigning his commission.

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"CAR OF HISTORY" in Statuary Hall shows History in chariot of Time. John Quincy Adams' *Ode to Time* was once pasted on back, has since vanished.

CAPITOL CONTINUED



SPEAKER'S LOBBY runs length of House chamber which is seen through door at right. Portraits lining walls of the lobby are of former Speakers of the House. During World War II maps were kept here showing progress on all major fronts.



READING ROOM for representatives is part of Speaker's Lobby. carries 145 newspapers from all over the country. Draperies are nearly 50 years old and badly torn, but Speaker Sam Rayburn refuses, for sentimental reasons, to replace them.

The House

Chamber that was forum for Webster and Clay is now left to silent statues

When the Capitol was first occupied, the House and Senate shared the same wing, but in 1807 the House was able to move into its new chamber, now Statuary Hall (*opposite page*). Here the acoustics were so bad that John Randolph of Virginia described the hall as "handsome, and fit for anything but the use intended." Great orators like Webster and Clay found their own words echoing back at them, and the slightest whispers danced about the room. Curtains were hung between the columns in a vain effort to smother echoes, and various architects suggested other remedies. Congressmen were so upset that they actually introduced an amendment to scrap the Capitol and move into the White House. But it was defeated, 76 to 27. The solution was finally found in 1857 when the House moved into its new wing, leaving the old chamber to silent statues.



SPEAKER'S OFFICE shows former Speakers on wall, present Speaker Rayburn at desk. Legend has it that chandelier was sent from White House by Teddy Roosevelt, who kept windows open to breezes but hated sound of tinkling glass.

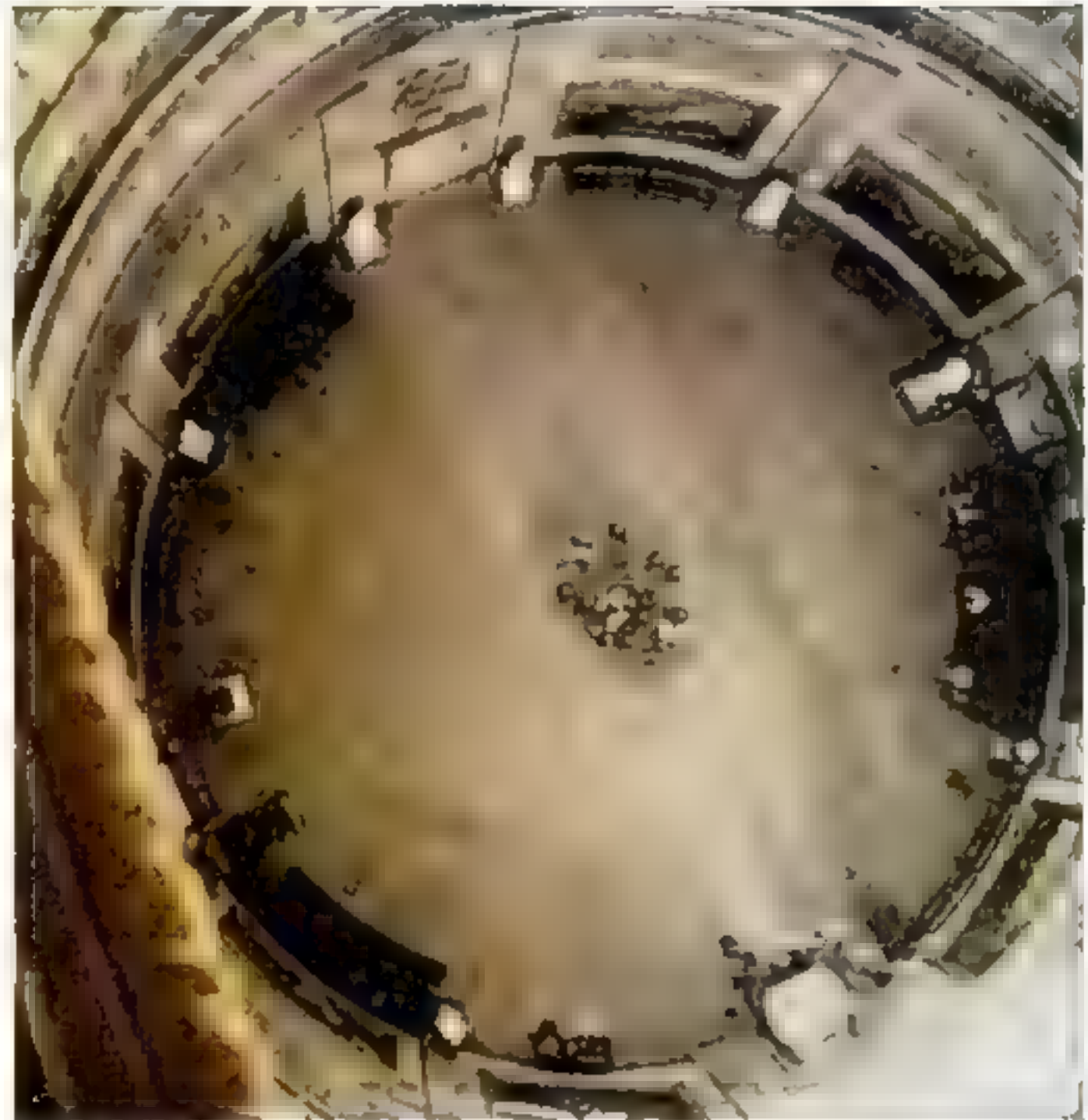


STATUARY HALL served as House chamber for 50 years but finally became so crowded that members could not get out for refreshments. Had to have food passed down to them from the galleries on long poles. John Quincy Adams had

stroke here during session of Feb. 21, 1848 and died in a nearby office. Hall is now a gallery of sculpture. Each state may have one statue here but so far there are only 40, including one woman. Illinois temperance leader Frances Willard

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE





ROTUNDA FLOOR seen from the balcony is 180 feet below the dome fresco. In subbasement directly below group of visitors is empty tomb of Washington.

The Great Dome

A giant fresco arches over the rotunda floor and empty tomb built for George Washington

Although many people have criticized the Capitol's art, architecture and acoustics, few have found fault with its 9-million-pound dome. So excellent are its proportions that many state capitols have tried to copy it. And so important is the Capitol dome to the Washington scene that a law forbids anyone to put up a building more than 130 feet high lest the dome lose its pre-eminence. Built by Thomas Walter, it is not only an example of beautiful design but also a miracle of construction. Its cast-iron parts are so put together that they can slip back and forth as changes in temperature make them expand and contract. Inside, the great circular floor (above) is rimmed with statues, and the walls are decorated with eight huge paintings showing scenes in early American history. At the top of the dome is Brumidi's mammoth fresco (left). But the strangest feature of all is one that Capitol visitors never see. Underneath the floor behind locked doors is a vault with a black-draped bier. Here George and Martha Washington were to be buried, but by 1832, 33 years after Washington's death, when Congress finally made up its mind to move the remains from Mount Vernon, Washington's family would not agree to it. The bier has since been used for the dozen men who have lain in state in the Capitol rotunda, beginning with Lincoln and including the Unknown Soldier and Washington-designer, Pierre L'Enfant. But the tomb itself will remain forever empty.

← **THE MAMMOTH FRESCO** was done by Italian refugee Constantino Brumidi, covers 4,664 square feet. Washington (center) is surrounded by Liberty (left), Victory and 13 original states. Groups partly hidden are War, Agriculture, Mechanics, Commerce, Marine, Arts and Sciences.



BIGGEST PAINTING in the Capitol is *Battle of Lake Erie* on stairway of Senate extension. After bat-

tle Commodore Perry (*pointing*) sent famous message, "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

CAPITOL CONTINUED



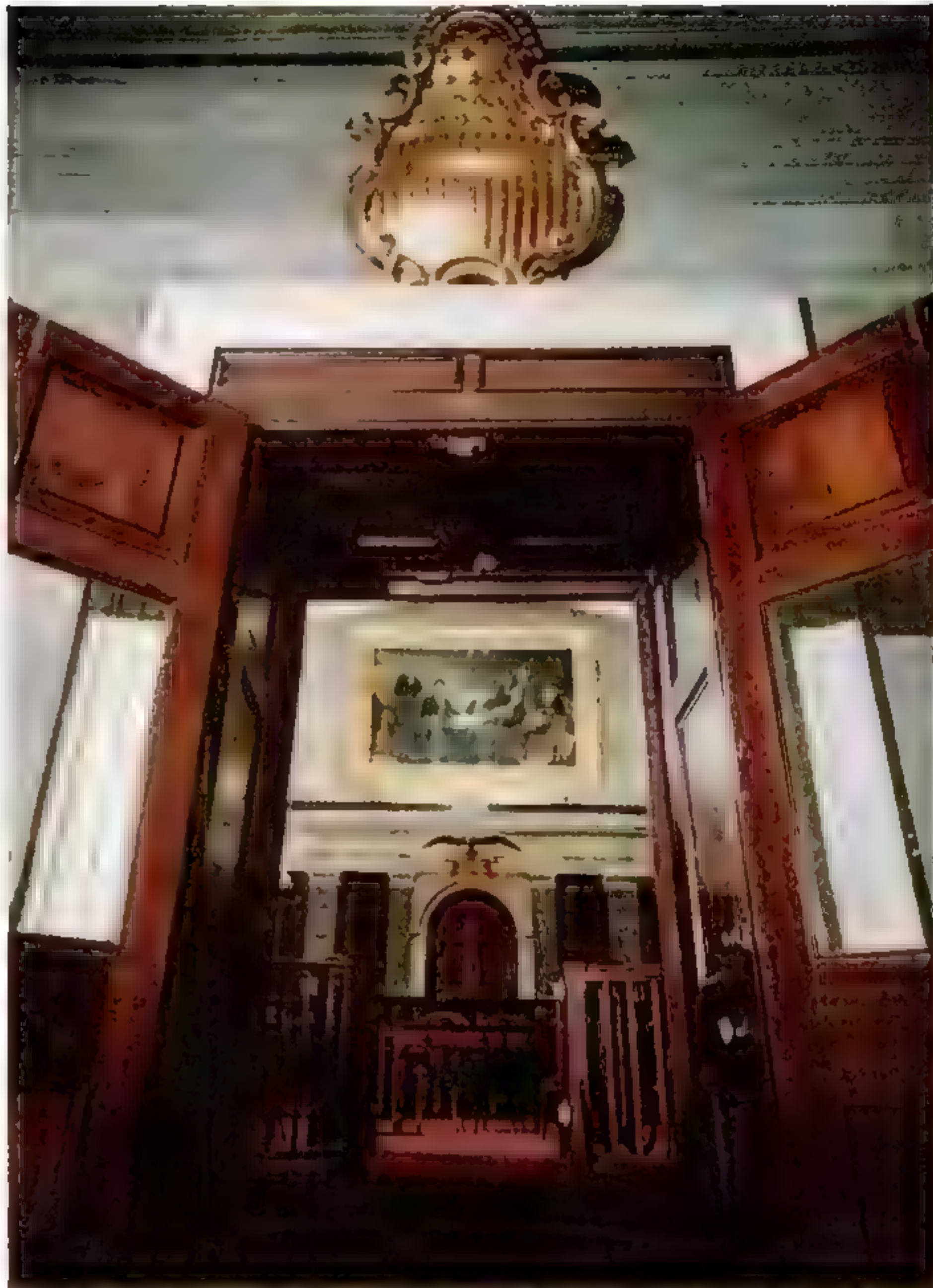
SENATORS' LOUNGE off the chamber is made entirely of marble and serves as a convenient reading

The Home of It has survived cracks, leaks,

On Sept. 18, 1793 George Washington donned an apron embroidered for him by Madame Lafayette and, with full Masonic rites, laid the cornerstone of the Capitol. Then men set to work building the old Senate wing on this cornerstone. Washington apparently did a fine job, for his work has not been touched since. But the Senate has had trouble with everything else. Almost from the beginning the original chamber (*above, right*) proved too small. Besides, it was badly constructed, the wooden beams turned out to have dry rot, the roof leaked and the plaster sagged. The collapse of various arches was a matter of serious concern to everyone but Architect Benjamin Latrobe, who wrote to his assistant in 1808, "I am sorry the arches have fallen, but I have had these accidents



room. Here Senator Douglas scans the newspapers while Senators Mourney (center) and Duff chat.



OLD CHAMBER was occupied by Supreme Court for 75 years after Senate moved out, is now used

only for occasional committee meetings. Painting shows Lincoln signing Emancipation Proclamation.

the Senate

rot, and even falling arches

before on a larger scale, and must therefore grin and bear it." The floor showed signs of collapsing too, and while this was being repaired, the masonry fell, killing Latrobe's assistant. Somehow the senators managed to carry on until 1859, when they moved into the present chamber. This was much more satisfactory, and it was even better when electric lights were installed in 1897, because the old gas lights had generated so much heat that the glass skylights had cracked. In 1940 it was discovered that the 90-ton roof was in danger of falling in, and the Senate sat in the old chamber while the roof was repaired. Now at last the construction is solid as rock—but an acoustical hitch has developed which sometimes enables senators on the floor to hear whispers from the Press Gallery.



VICE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE has Peale's great portrait of Washington. The name of Alben Barkley

(seated) is impressed in President McKinley's desk because he once signed paper here with ballpoint pen.



BRUMIDI CEILING of President's Room in the Senate was decorated by the same man who painted the Lane fresco. Room was intended for President's use when he visited Capitol but is now used mostly for press interviews with senators.

BRUMIDI CORRIDOR runs below the Senate chamber. Artist spent 23 years adorning Capitol, was paid \$60,000. His great ambition was to "live long enough to make beautiful the Capitol of the one country on earth in which there is liberty."



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IN THEIR
SECOND-HAND
CARRIAGES

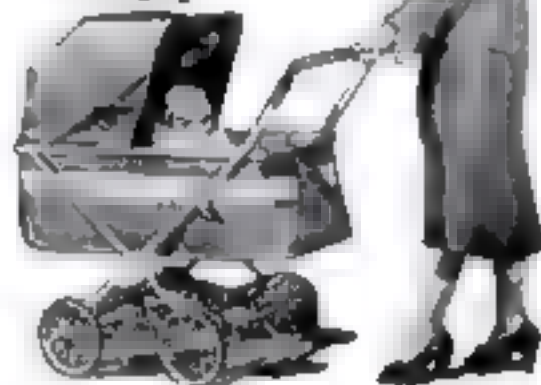


Don't Be A
Cry Baby

Just Ask Your Mommie
To Buy A

"Buddle-Buggy"

Welsh



AT LEADING STORES

WELSH COMPANY

Largest Manufacturer of Folding Baby Carriages
1535 S. Eighth St. St. Louis 4, Mo.

IN HOT WEATHER

Get top-notch performance from your electric razor. On sticky summer days when shaving is most uncomfortable, this preparation:

1. Evaporates sticky, razor-clogging perspiration.
2. Lubricates skin for more comfortable shaving.
3. Tautens skin—"brings out" your beard for closer, better-looking shaves.
4. Lubricates your shaver's cutting head.

Use Letric Shave with any make of shaver. Simply spread it on



and get set to enjoy faster, closer shaves! Letric Shave is available at drugstores or toilet goods counters. Only 49¢ plus tax—enough for 80 shaves. The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Conn.

RELIEVES PAIN OF
HEADACHE - NEURALGIA
NEURITIS

FAST

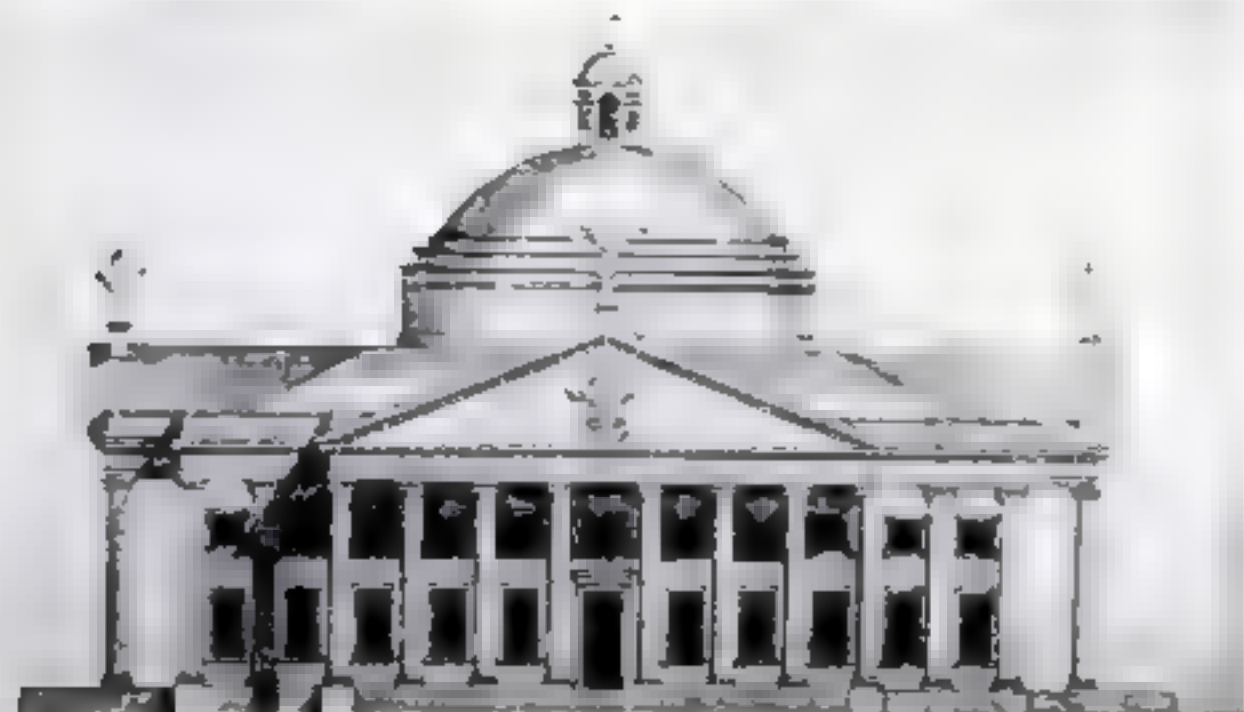
The way
thousands of
physicians
and dentists
recommend



Anacin® relieves headache, neuralgia, neuritis pain fast because Anacin is like a doctor's prescription—that is, Anacin contains not just one, but a combination of medically proven, active ingredients in easy-to-take tablet form. Thousands have been introduced to Anacin through their own dentist or physicians. If you have never used Anacin, try these tablets yourself for incredibly fast, long-lasting relief from pain. Don't wait. Buy Anacin today.

CAPITOL CONTINUED

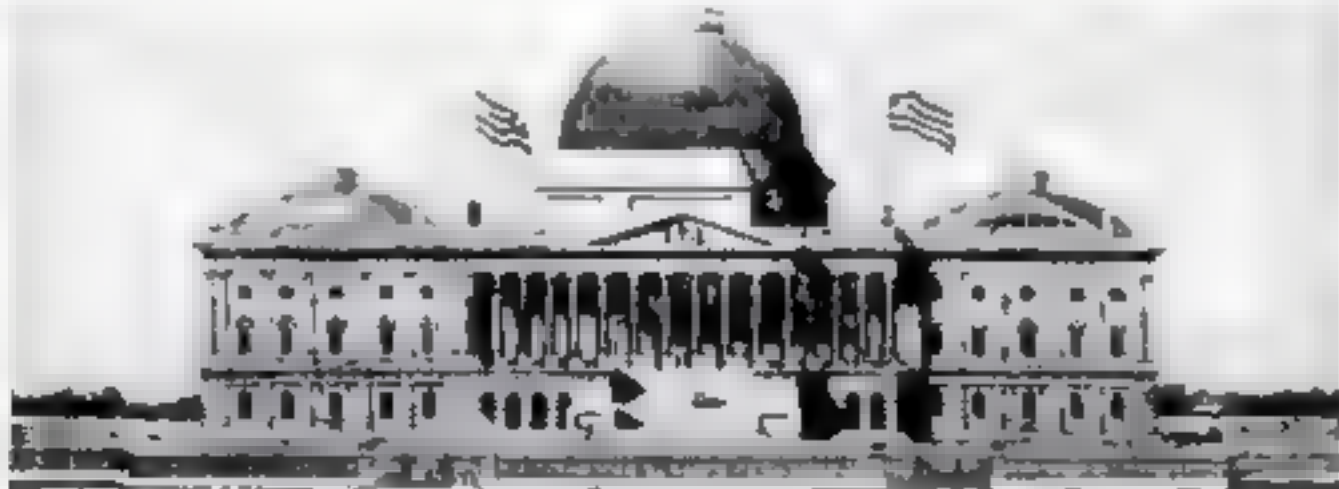
HOW THE CAPITOL GREW



EARLY DESIGN for Capitol was submitted by Samuel Dobie in a contest held in 1792. The winning design by amateur architect William Thornton was submitted after the contest officially closed, but it was too good to be ruled out.



MONSTROUS CAPITOL was proposed by James Diamond, but fortunately it did not win the competition. The prize for the best design was a choice lot in the new city of Washington and \$500, either in cash or in the form of a medal.



THORNTON'S CAPITOL looked like this in early 1830s. There were no major additions to building until 1851 when the extensions were begun. This portion still stands today except for small wooden dome which has been replaced.



MARBLE EXTENSIONS were added when old wings became overcrowded. Congress moved in, leaving old chambers for Statuary Hall and Supreme Court. This design, approved by President Fillmore, shows dome is out of proportion.



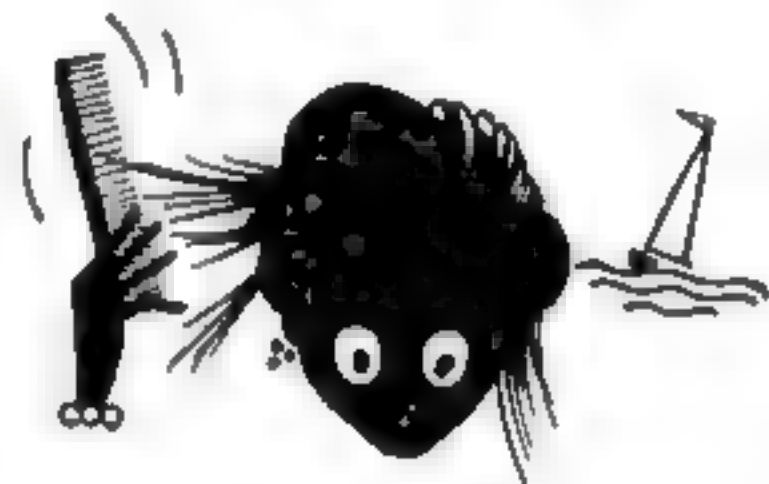
THE CAPITOL TODAY has been criticized as top-heavy because of enormous dome, but it is a great improvement over the earlier versions (above). Improvements are still being made but appearance will probably remain the same.



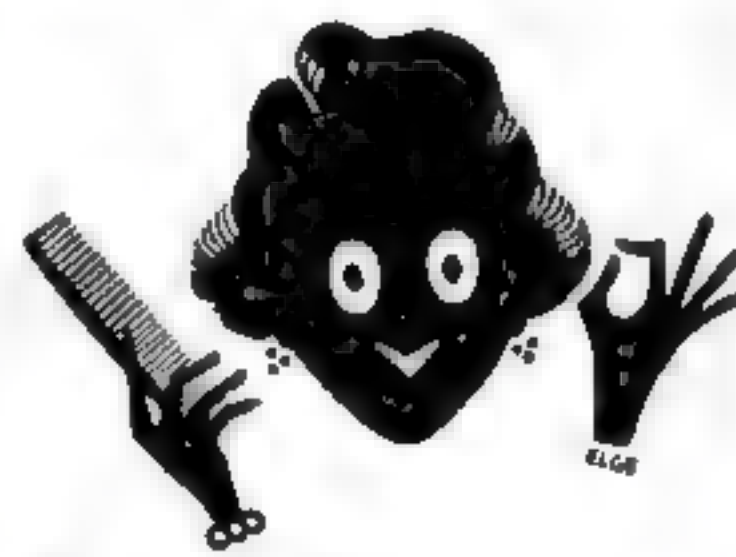
Hair all wet?



Hair all sandy?



Whip out your Ace



And you'll look dandy

Caress your tresses
with

ACE
HARD RUBBER
COMBS

so smooth
so durable



Packed in individual
sanitary boxes

A type for
every purpose
Sold everywhere

AMERICAN HARD RUBBER COMPANY
NEW YORK 13, NEW YORK

**MEN AND WOMEN SAY...
NO OTHER SHAMPOO USED**

Clean Clean

*"YOU CAN HAVE YOUR 'CREAMS'...
I'LL TAKE THE SHAMPOO THAT
REALLY DOES A JOB ON DIRT
AND DANDRUFF."*

*"YOU DON'T HAVE TO WASH YOUR HAIR
TWICE TO GET OUT HEAVY, GOOEY
DRESSINGS. FITCH DOES IT FAST! YOU
KNOW YOU'VE HAD A REAL SHAMPOO!"*



**SWITCH
TO...**

FITCH Dandruff Remover

GIVES YOU THAT...

Fitch Feeling

*"I LIKE FITCH, TOO. MY HAIR
SEEMS SOFTER. MY SCALP
FEELS REALLY CLEAN!"*



Fitch Dandruff Remover Shampoo gets rid of gooey hair dressings, loose itchy dandruff in just one lathering!

Applied directly to the dry hair, Fitch reaches the scalp undiluted... "wets out" dirt, dandruff and gooey dressings. Then, as you add water, it lathers from the scalp up... doesn't wash dirt in... actually floats out deep dirt.

That's why your scalp feels "tingly" clean—that's why your hair looks clean, soft, natural. Try Fitch—and see.



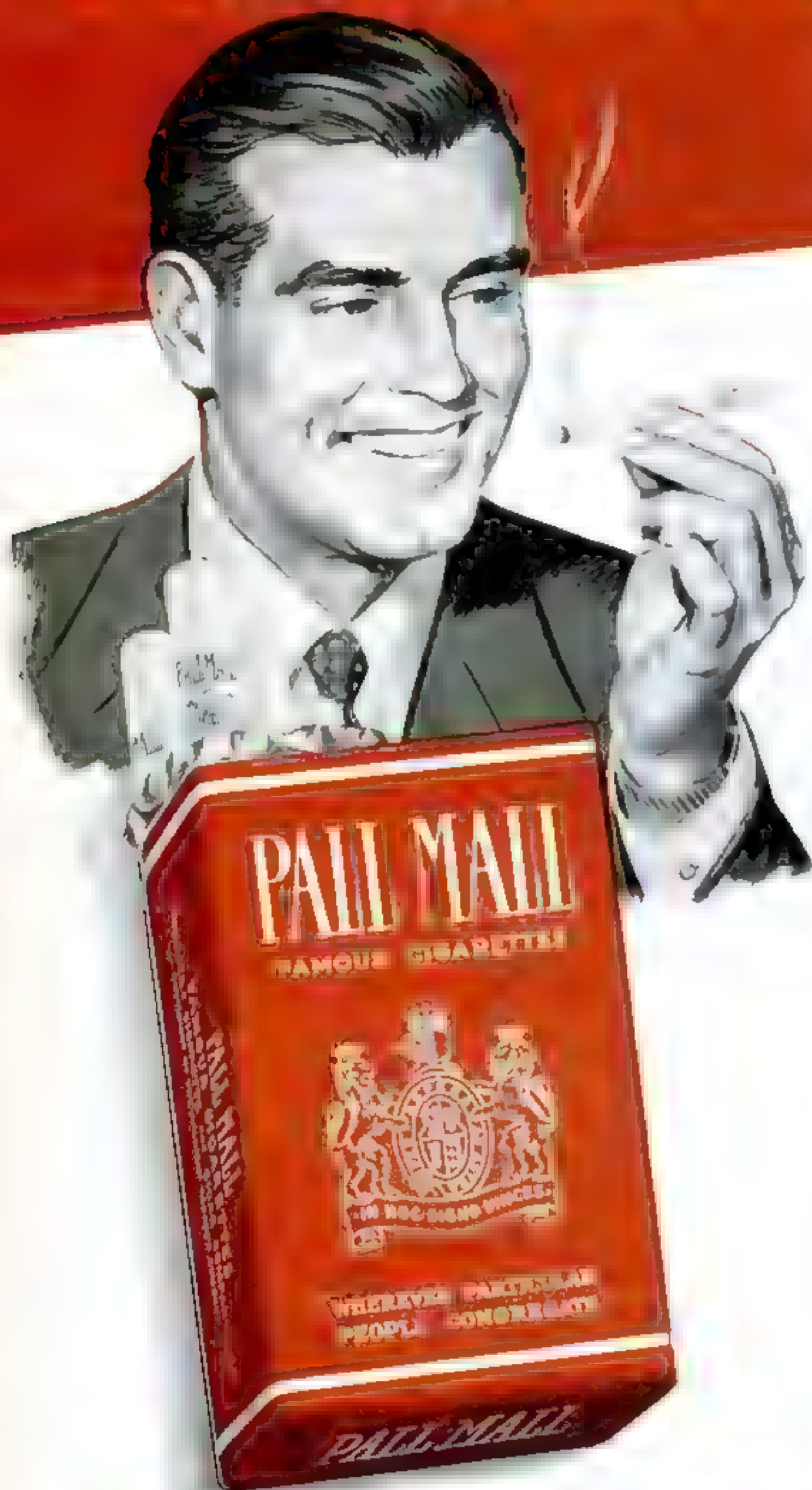
FITCH CO.
Division Grove Laboratories, Inc.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

SHAMPOO

Guard Against Throat-Scratch

enjoy the smooth smoking of fine tobaccos

...smoke **PALL MALL** the cigarette whose mildness you can measure

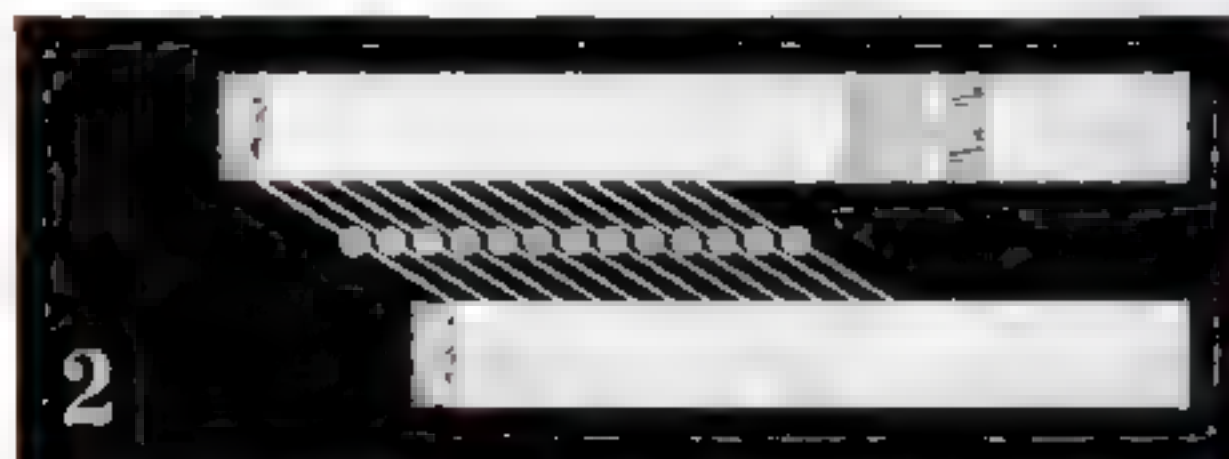


Study this Puff Chart:

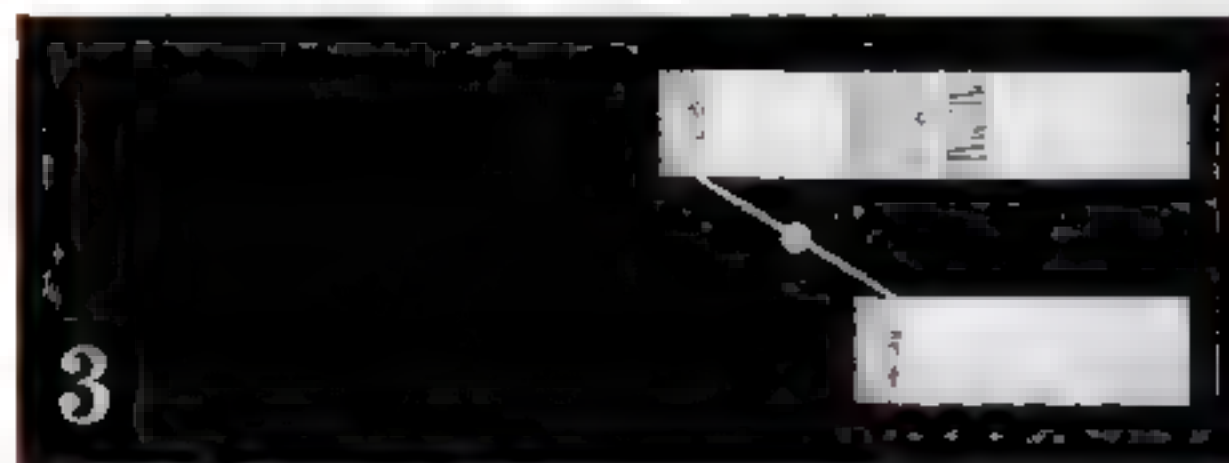
**PUFF BY PUFF...YOU'RE ALWAYS
AHEAD WITH PALL MALL**



The further your cigarette filters the smoke through fine tobaccos, the milder that smoke becomes. At the first puff, PALL MALL's smoke is filtered further than that of any other leading cigarette.



Again after 5 puffs of each cigarette your own eyes can measure the extra length for extra mildness as the smoke of PALL MALL's fine tobaccos is filtered further.



After 10 puffs—or 17—Pall Mall's greater length of traditionally fine tobaccos still travels the smoke further—filters the smoke and makes it mild. Thus Pall Mall gives you a smoothness, mildness and satisfaction no other cigarette offers you.

* * *

Wherever you go today, you will see more and more people smoking PALL MALL—the cigarette whose mildness you can measure.

Outstanding —and they are mild!



A 2½-TON FEMALE CIRCUS ELEPHANT NAMED MINYAK DELICATELY POSES HER LEFT FOREFOOT SQUARE ON THE NOSE OF HOLLYWOOD STAR GLORIA GRAHAME

STARS ON THE SAWDUST

Movie heroines defy death in trouper's style for a DeMille epic

When the circus arrived in Philadelphia this spring, the customers got more for their money than usual. Besides the performing bears and acrobats there was a troop of live movie stars dressed like circus people and willing to prove that they could risk their limbs as well as anybody. As actors in the new DeMille Technicolor epic, *The Greatest Show on Earth*, they had shot most of their scenes previously in the circus winter camp at Sarasota. But DeMille standards of realism demanded that they be shown performing under a genuine big top with a genuine audience and without the customary assistance of doubles. For the male stars—Jimmy Stewart

and Cornel Wilde who took a bow in tights—it was a cinch. But the girls had to work for their glory. Betty Hutton (p. 61, 62) swung through the air on a flying trapeze and fell 40 feet into a net. Gloria Grahame was an elephant girl, and the first night in Philly she was a very scared young lady. She had to let an elephant put its foot on her face; and though fortified by the (theoretical) knowledge that an elephant will never put its weight on an unstable object like the human nose, she couldn't help thinking that any elephant can be expected to make one mistake in its long life. Gloria got her nose smudged without incident (*above*), but then the elephant came close to making that one mistake (*right*).



ALMOST SQUASHED, Gloria reaches for harness strap to pull her up but misses, and the elephant's foot braces her thigh as it comes down beside her.

Got that way



'cause I love PEP



the "BUILD UP" wheat cereal

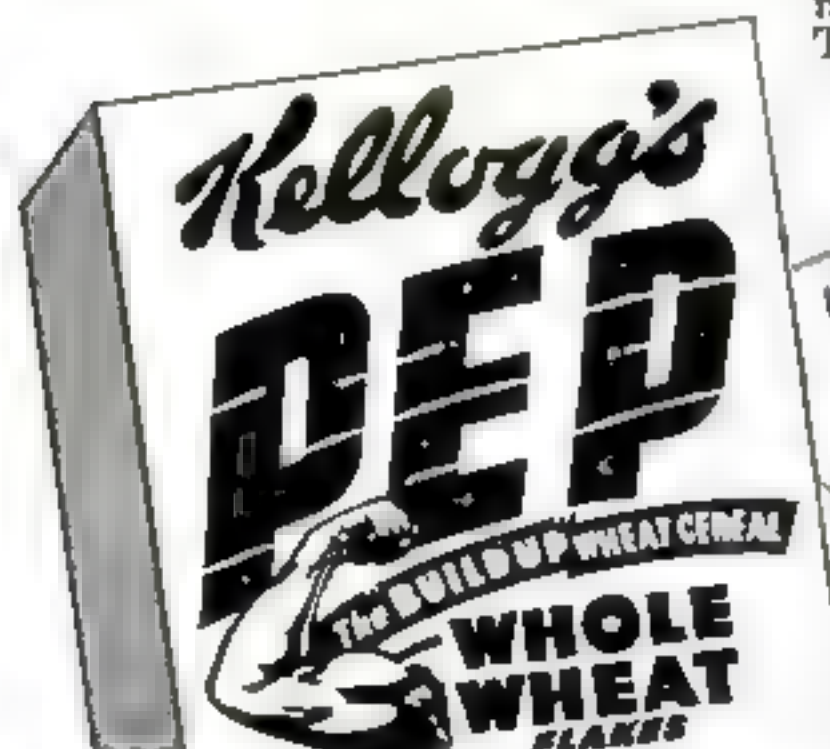
Kellogg's PEP with milk provides one of the most complete foods you can serve. Along with the food value of whole wheat flakes and milk, you get

These Important Vitamin Values
A full day's needs of Sunshine Vitamin D in every one-ounce bowlful—AND—more Vitamin B₁ than any other

leading brand of wheat flakes! Because of these "builder-upper" food values, food experts call it "the mighty ounce"!

Now Made Better Tasting!

Kellogg's "Protec" process brings you crisp freshness *never before possible* in wheat flakes. You've never tasted such *fresh-flavored* wheat flakes—and no other keeps so *crisp*! Treat your family to Kellogg's PEP!



WE'VE TRIED 'EM ALL!
NO OTHER FLAKES
TASTE SO CRISP 'N
FRESH!



Freshness Insured by Kellogg's exclusive "PROTEC" process!

Stars on the Sawdust CONTINUED

BETTY HUTTON RISKS HER LIFE



HEAD DOWN and scared stiff, Betty swings through the air gripped securely by veteran circus acrobat Billy Snyder. She has just let go of her own trapeze.

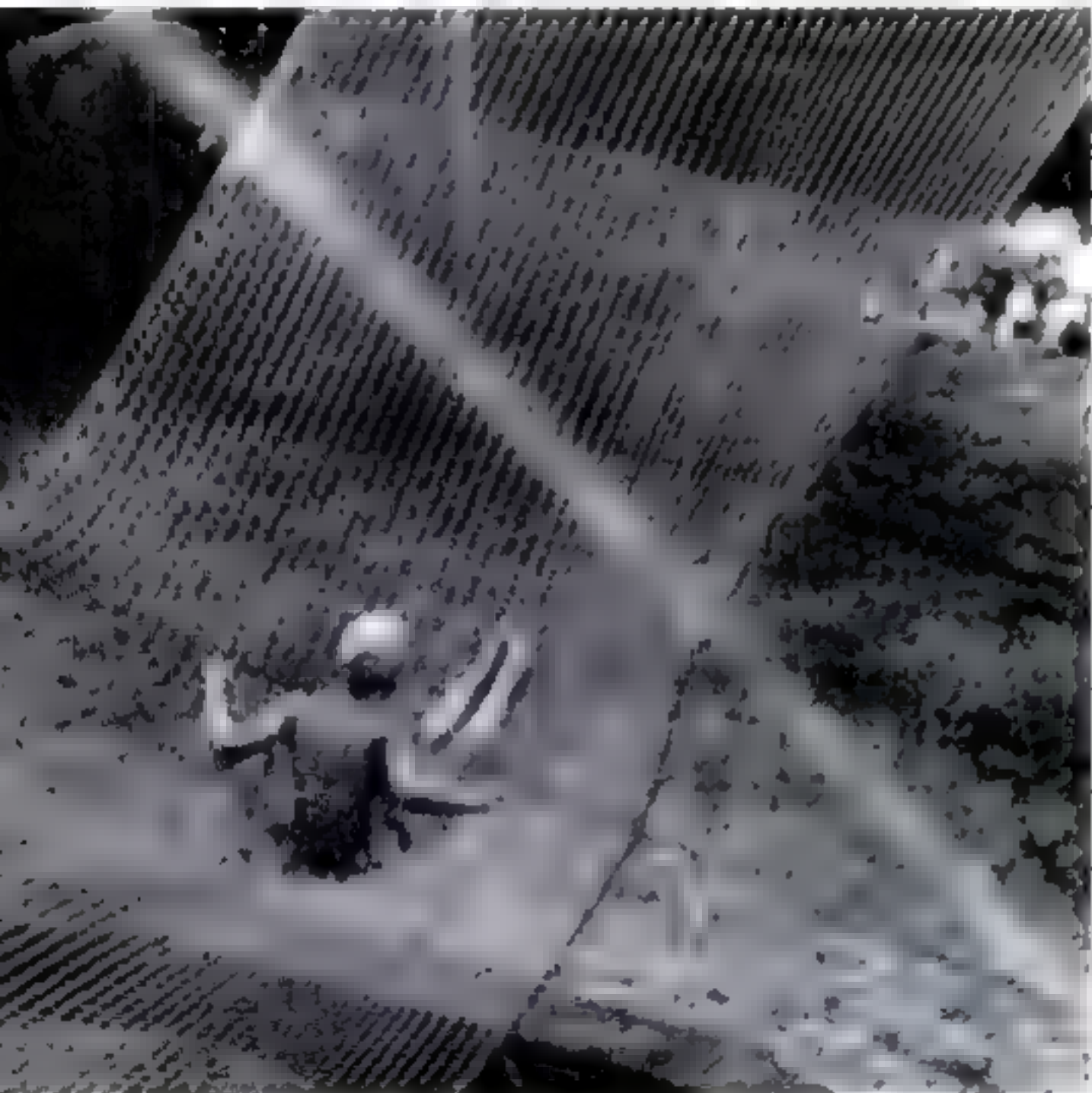


BACK DOWN, Betty falls into the net, showing perfect form. This is one of the most ticklish parts of the aerial act, since a fall on the head could easily

ON THE 40-FOOT HIGH TRAPEZE



HEAD UP, after being swung twice across the width of the big top and being somersaulted into space by Snyder, Betty starts the long fall to the net below.



break her neck and a fall on the feet could break her legs. Betty practised four months in Hollywood and in Sarasota before performing this feat in public.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

"Hey, Mr. Mennen—
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN—IT'S FOR
MEN ONLY?"

ASKS
GUSSIE
(LACY PANTS)
MORAN
Famous Woman
Tennis Champion



"I like **MENNEN**
Spray Deodorant
better than any other
deodorant I ever tried!"

"New Mennen Spray Deodorant has such a crisp, refreshing odor," says Gussie Moran. "And it's wonderful the way it keeps away Perspiration Odor as long as three days with one application."



KEEPS ODOR AND PERSPIRATION

AWAY—A SPRAY!

- The spray deodorant made for men—and appropriated by women!
- Quicker, much easier to apply!
- Dries instantly, won't harm clothes!
- Contains PERMATEC for longer-lasting protection!
- You'll like its brisk, refreshing odor!

P.S. to the Ladies—Buy 2 Bottles
One for Him... One for You!

B.B.
WORLD'S
LARGEST
SELLING
PEN



98¢

B.B. "PERMA-DRI"
refills sold everywhere

B-B PEN COMPANY INC. HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

FRANK-EEEEEE
it's *swoonderful*



Shop for the 10 oz. jar
at your grocer

They'll love red-hots with delicious
Mustard-base **Hot dang relish!**
Everybody'll croon for more frankfurters
because it's tempting, zingy,
mouth watering!

a Sugar 'n' Spice PRODUCT

DELTA PACKING CO., INC., NEW YORK 36

Stars on the Sawdust CONTINUED



KISS is exchanged between veteran Producer-Director DeMille and his star Betty Hutton after she has survived the dangers of rehearsing for his movie.



WASH hung on big top tent ropes is part of circus life investigated by Gloria Grahame as she goes walking around the grounds before beginning her big act.



JIMMY STEWART, playing a small role in film, fulfilled a lifetime ambition by getting fitted up as a gangling, awkward, sad faced clown with outsize feet.

BETTER BUY BEACON TOPS in Camera Values!



Photographed with Beacon 225



Wouldn't you like to take pictures like this?

Then buy a new Beacon 225 camera. It's simple to use, but it can give you professional-looking results—in color or black and white.

And what a buy at only \$14.95!
Flash unit available.

Investigate the popular Beacon II—only \$9.95. See your photo dealer, or write direct for information to Whitehouse Products, Inc., 360 Furman Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

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MORE THAN 400,000 SOLD SINCE 1946

Protect yourself against
Mosquitoes!

USE

6-12
TEAS-MASS
SIX-TWELVE

**INSECT
REPELLENT**

Just a few drops will keep mosquitoes, gnats, and chiggers away. You'll enjoy gardening without these pests. It's Odorless!

Get a bottle today at any Drug, Hardware, or Sports Store—only 49¢





there's
no
better
Bourbon



ALWAYS LOOK FOR THE GREEN STAMP ON TOP OF BOTTLE

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HICKORY

STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKY

100 PROOF BOTTLED IN BOND • ALSO AVAILABLE IN LESSER PROOF • OLD HICKORY DISTILLING CORP. • PHILA., PA.



EARLY AMERICA

FOLK ART RECORDS 19TH CENTURY

"The arts have always traveled westward," wrote Benjamin Franklin, "and there is no doubt of their flourishing hereafter on our side of the Atlantic." But as Americans plunged into the 19th Century, it looked as if they would have little time for the arts. There were vast lands to be explored beyond the Cumberland Road; "Clinton's ditch" was a-digging and fortunes gleamed behind steam and rails. Yet in the boisterous and sprawling era before the Civil War, painters and carvers abounded and folk art was in its heyday. Even the most unpolished artist was in demand

for painting trade signs. Farmers and seafarers wanted carvings of U.S. heroes and emblems for their homes, often whittled them themselves. Most prosperous was the itinerant portrait painter who fitted his style to the customer's purse and, in his spare time, painted on barrel tops or bed ticking vivid scenes of the life around him. The decline of the popular artists set in with the rise of the daguerreotype and their names drifted into obscurity. Yet today their crude but appealing art, which once brightened shops and homesteads, has passed into the realm of collectors' items.



TRIBUTE TO WASHINGTON WAS PAINTED ABOUT 1800 BY ARTIST WHO COMMEMORATED GENERAL'S ARRIVAL IN NEW YORK HARBOR AT TIME OF INAUGURATION



COLUMBIA, holding the flag of the 13 states, was favorite personification of the republic. Here she places wreath of victory on Washington's head and steps solemnly on the crown symbolizing England's tyranny. In the background are eagle, pine tree, liberty pole and cap, emblems of U.S. independence.



WASHINGTON on his white horse was carved in mid-19th Century as an ornament for a house in New Bedford, Mass. It shows general as he appeared when reviewing the militia in Cumberland, Md. at time of Whisky Rebellion.



FIGUREHEAD OF JENNY LIND

PARLORS AND PRIMERS

Although women and children took no part in the political development of the new republic, they were expected to do a man-size job around house, farm or village store. Almost every child put in several years at a public school where he pored over Noah Webster's speller, absorbed the blessings of American history and a wealth of pious homilies. Some young ladies were allowed

a few years' grace at female seminaries to master the art of painting on velvet before graduating to the less exalted tasks of raising children, cooking and scouring the house with wood ashes. But by mid-century a few women had managed to emerge from the pattern of domesticity to become, like Jenny Lind and Amelia Bloomer, symbols of woman's independence.



MISTRESS of Otsego Hall in Cooperstown, N.Y. was Mrs. William Cooper whose son, James Fenimore, became one of the most popular novelists of the U.S. She posed for her portrait in the spacious parlor which was generally used only for special occasions like weddings or funerals.



SHIPBUILDER'S CHILDREN and their pet cat were painted about 1846 in East Boston, Mass. by an itinerant limner who used to tour around with his wife and family in a wagon, doing portraits, complete

with frame and glass, for as little as \$2.92. The young boy, who is dressed in his best sailor suit, grew up to become captain of a packet boat between Scituate and Boston. His sisters, less sturdy, died in youth.



TEACHER of one-room schoolhouse often resorted to the rod to enforce discipline among his pupils.

Schoolmasters were frequently college students who earned money during winter for next year's tuition.

PLOWS AND PLEASURES

Big families were a blessing and a necessity in early America, but, from the tidy farmlands to the edge of the wilderness, there were chores requiring more than the back-bending of one farmer and his batch of children. From the time the settler first staked out his land, neighbors came with ax or oxen to fell the trees for the

one-room house, build the chimney and burn dead timber to make potash. Throughout the year the social calendar was marked with seasonal gatherings to pick berries, husk corn, pare the apples, scutch the flax, tap the maple trees—all to a boisterous accompaniment of feasting, gossiping, dancing and rustic flirtations.



SOWING and plowing were group projects at Bishop Hill, Ill. (above), an experimental colony founded by Swedes in 1846. Successful at first, it dissolved in 1862.

QUILTING coverlets for an engaged girl (below) was an excuse for gathering of neighbors and relatives, who came to work, feast and gossip, often stayed for days.



FLAX-SCUTCHING was elaborate process requiring many hands. Wet flax was dried over fire (left, background) and cut into pieces by man at breaking machine (left). Neighbors then beat the flax with paddles to remove wood fibers.

CHURCHGOING in York Springs, Pa. was a Sunday obligation which gave farmers a chance to exchange news and young men an opportunity to walk the ladies around the churchyard (right) after a wearisome two-hour sermon.





PREACHING was often a source of popular education for ministers like Henry Ward Beecher, who touched on everything from taxes to slavery in the course of one morning's sermon. His portrait (right) was carved by farmer in 1850s.





YANKEE PEDLAR was the untiring salesman who brought benefits of eastern industry to outlying rural districts. He stocked up in Connecticut with such "Yankee

notions" as pocket watches, spectacles, rubber papers, and cards, and usually managed to part with his wares as neatly as a wooden rattling when he was making his rounds.

A FOURTH OF JULY PICNIC climaxed the day's celebrations at Weymouth Landing, Mass. After parade and dinner, the townsfolk retired to the village center to enjoy a traditional decorated horse and carriage races.



WHEEL SHOP in Hangtown, Calif., did a brisk business during gold rush of 1850s. Young man at left is believed to be J. M. Studebaker, who arrived in California with 30-

staves to earn \$5,000 (nearly \$100,000 today) in gold. He went back to Indiana in 1856 to put money into farming and horse works, forerunner of present Studebaker company.

PATRIOTS AND PEDLARS

Not every young man of the 1800s stayed on the farm to carry on the chores. Gold lay along any number of paths and most men tackled a dozen occupations before they were 40. Wherever they gathered there was talk of land speculation, cotton mills, canals and railroads. There was scarcely time to gulp a meal before moving on to the next place of promise. "A man builds a house in which to spend his old age, and he sells it before the roof is on," observed a French traveler who was convinced all Americans were "levoured by the thirst for riches." But although wealth meant social prominence, most Americans were more interested in the process of making money than in holding on to it.

Such an expansion of American fortunes could only stem from a buoyant pride in the country that made such prosperity possible. There was an unyielding conviction that the U. S. government was the best in the world. Every visitor to the capital made a point of dropping in to shake hands with the president and ask how his family did. Everywhere artists were hired to copy likenesses of Washington or to paint banners for election rallies. And as the frontier moved westward, the artists were close behind, recording the rude life, making portraits of explorers or painting landscape panoramas, sometimes 1,200 yards long, unfolding the glories of the American countryside.



NAVIGATOR WAS SHOP SIGN



SO FULL OF LIFE...SO FULL OF FUN...

PEPSI SPARKLES WITH

More Bounce to the Bounce



On Television see Faye Emerson weekly over CBS-TV—On Radio hear Phil Regan weekly over CBS

(and you get a big, big bottle, too!) **WHY TAKE LESS...WHEN PEPSI'S BEST!**



ON WEDDING DAY in 1947 Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Lassetter looked like any proper British couple.

HOW SHE GOT TO KOREA

A British wife describes the lighthearted plot that allowed her to visit her officer husband

TOKYO

IN the lounge of Tokyo's Marunouchi Hotel, Benita Lassetter—pretty, pink-cheeked and 27 years of age—was attractively conspicuous among the prim and proper British spinsters far from home. She had flown all the way from Nice in France to spend a few days with her husband, Captain Matthew Lassetter, a company commander with the Royal Northumberland Fusiliers. Now she sat sadly mourning his return to the Korean front. She sighed and wished aloud for another few days with him before retracing her path halfway round the globe. "Lady," a cheerful male voice said, "I'll get you to Korea."

The cheery voice being that of an airplane pilot, a plot was quickly born. The next two weeks were spent in perfecting the details. Then, late one afternoon, Benita headed for the airport armed with raincoat, shoulder bag and make-up kit. Quickly she scrambled aboard the big Dakota that was waiting for her—the private plane of Lieut. General Sir Horace Robertson, commander of the British occupation forces in Japan. Sir Horace not only was not aboard: he had no idea of his plane's mission.

The journey that followed, in Benita's words, went like this:

"That evening we landed at an air base in southern Japan. I met a friend from the regiment there, and he almost duffed it by shouting, 'My God, Benita, where in hell are you going? I thought you'd gone home.' That night I managed to stay in the regular quarters for nurses and Red Cross people and all like that. But the next morning the provost marshal got on to me. I hid out in the camp's billiard room. (I think you call it pool. Anyway, where they hit something with a stick.)

"Anyway, that evening, a friend told me a half hour before a plane was to leave that if I kept quiet, I could get on. I went out and stood beside the plane, in a blue beret and a raincoat that looked a little like a uniform. At one point the pilot spotted me and asked, 'What are you going to do in Korea?' I answered kind of airily, 'Oh, same as everybody else,' and got on the plane.

"On the way over all the men were laughing themselves silly. I told people I was going over to get a psycho case, to see if he was bad enough to bring out or not. I said they didn't want to waste a real nurse on it."

Seoul seemed like London in June

AFTER landing in Korea about 4:30 a.m., Benita faced other problems. She goes on:

"I hitched a ride into Seoul on a truck. (In England I'd have been scared to hitchhike—silly, isn't it?) Sitting up front with the driver, I was awfully hot, and I could smell the stuff in my make-up box melting. It was dreadful. I had visions of having nothing to put on my face for Matthew. All the while American soldiers would stop us every minute and look in; but the driver would just say 'British air head'—that means something like bringing people from an airfield—and we would go on. Finally we got to the Chosun

CONTINUED ON PAGE 81



NOT OILY—NOT GREASY—WON'T DRY SKIN

Tan gloriously

Now—your very first days in the sun—you can get a lovelier tan—and keep it longer—with New Improved Skol.

The new Skol formula is actually a two-way screen. It acts as a sunburn resister by blocking out just enough of the sun's rays to keep you from red-burning. Yet it lets in just enough of the sun to let you tan more smoothly—more safely—than ever before!

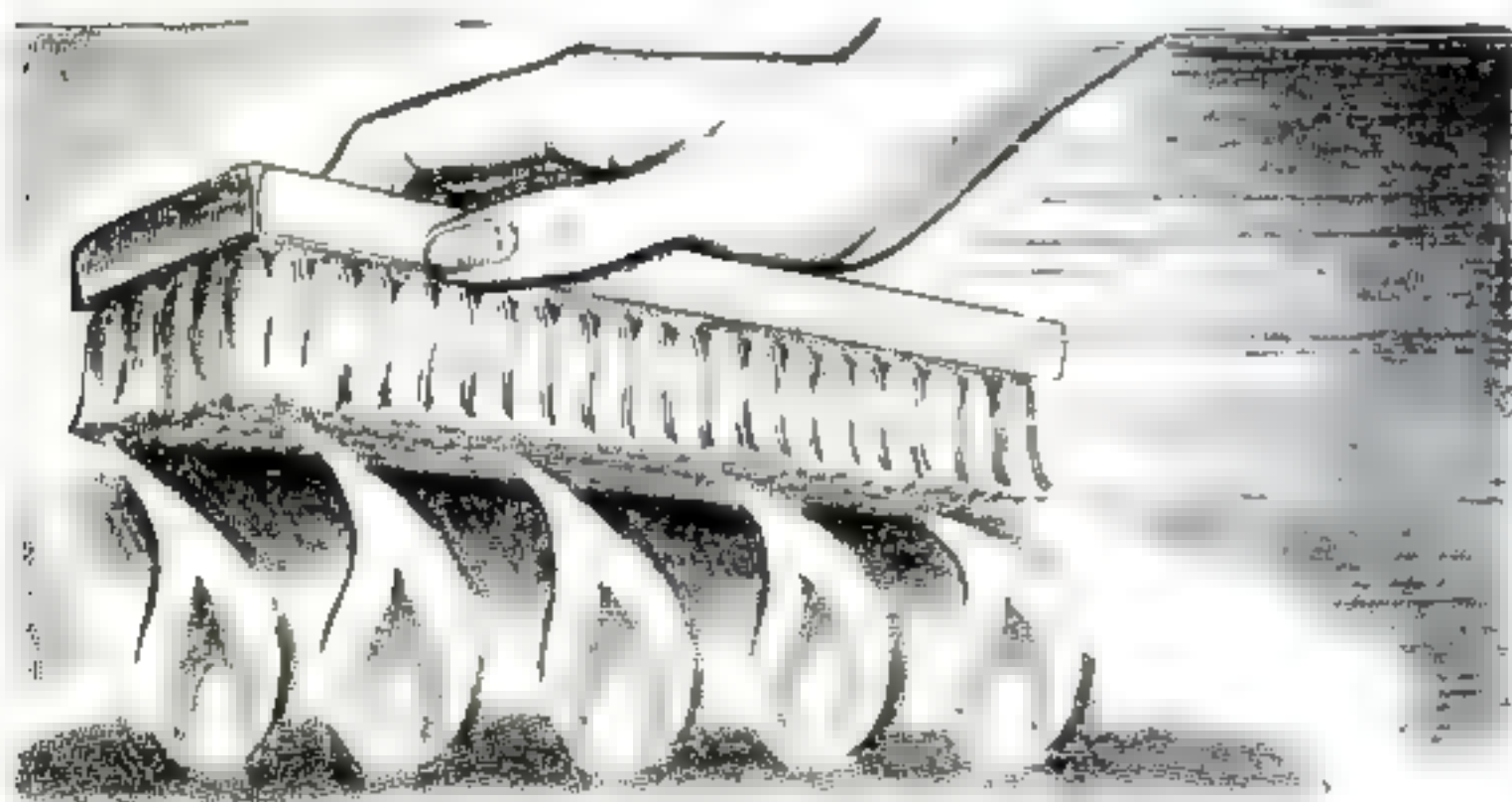
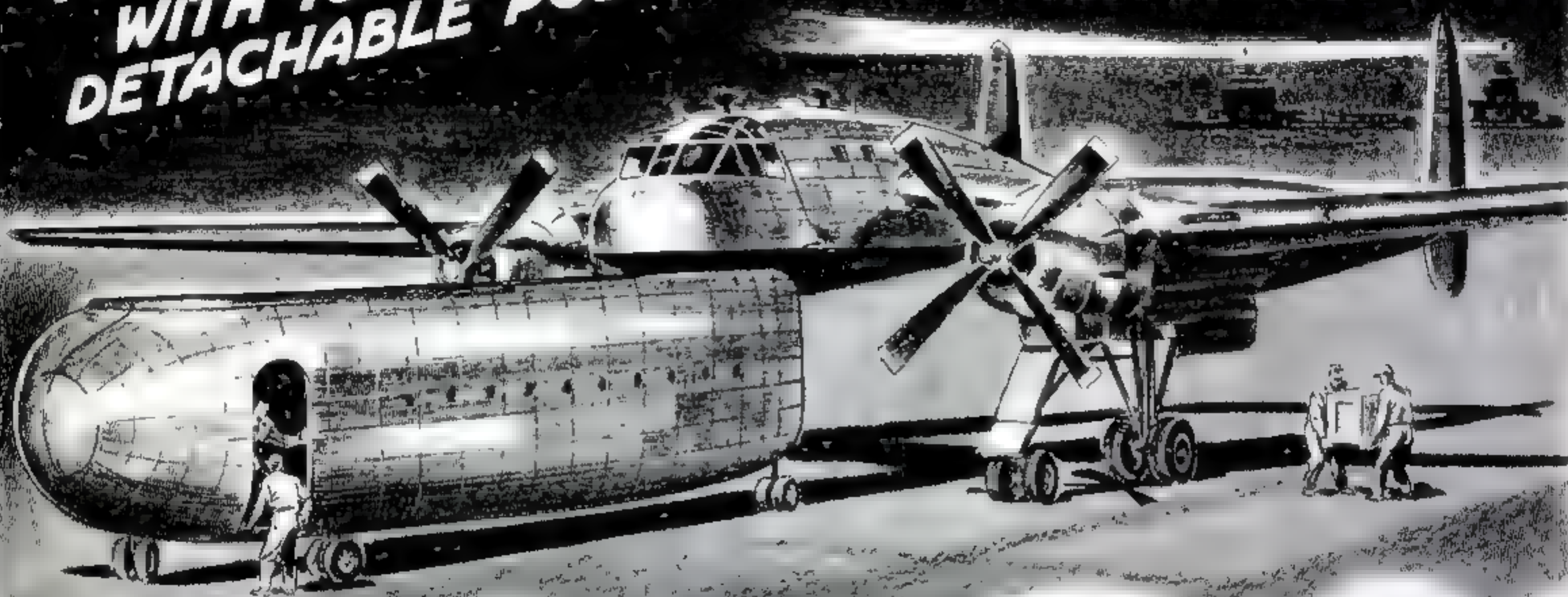
... And you get your tan pleasantly—in comfort. Skol leaves no greasy, oily film on your skin to pick up sand. Get your bottle of New Improved Skol today for the easiest, loveliest tan of your life.

RIPLEY'S



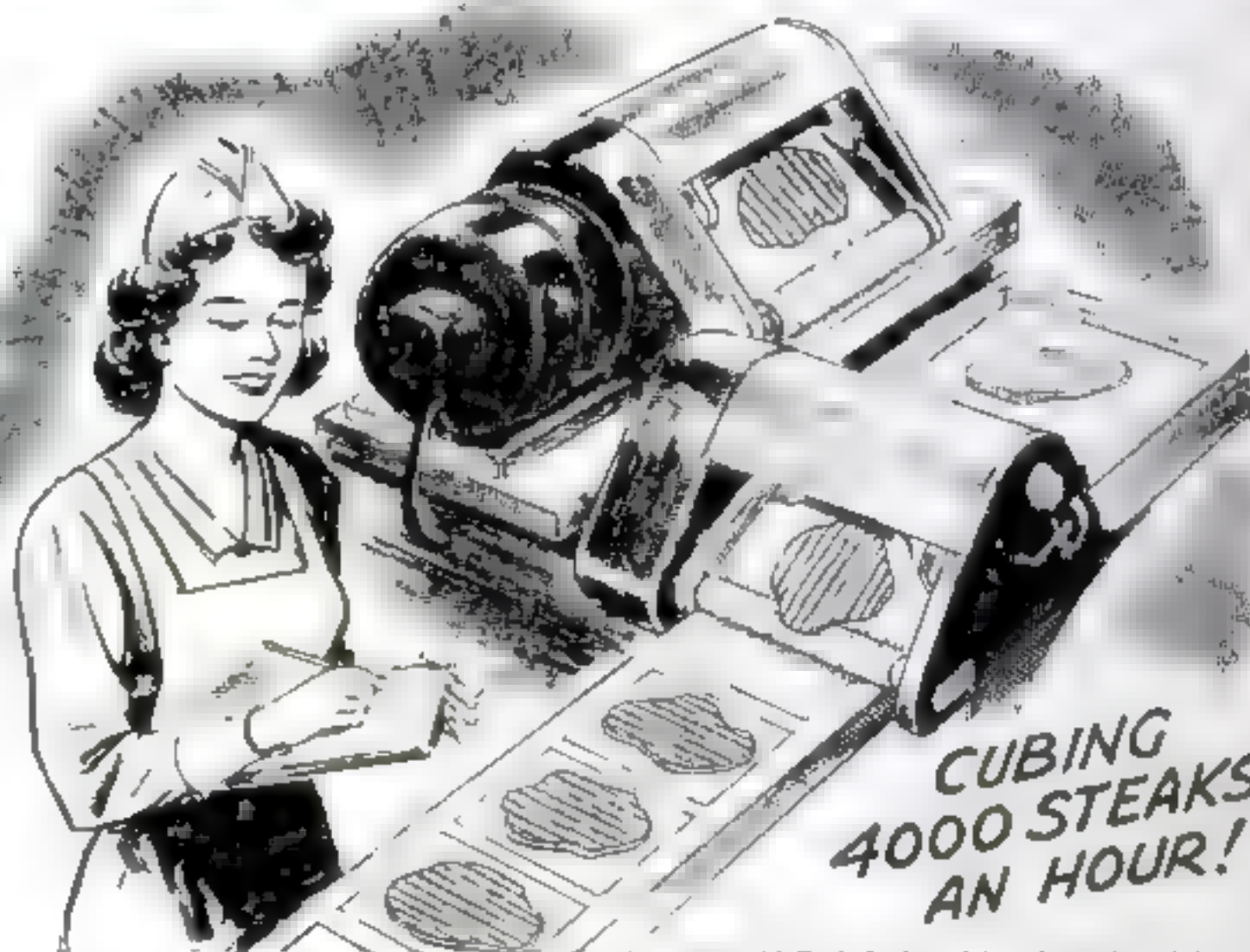
**"KANGAROO" PLANE
WITH 10-TON
DETACHABLE POUCH!**

IT'S THE FIRST PLANE THAT DOESN'T LOSE TIME LOADING AND UNLOADING. THE XC-120 SIMPLY DETACHES THE BOXCAR-SIZE POUCH UNDER THE FUSELAGE... FLIES OFF TO PICK UP ANOTHER. INSIDE THE PLANE, 4 ELECTRIC MOTORS, SPECIALLY MADE BY B-W'S PESCO, RAISE OR LOWER THIS CARGO COMPARTMENT. A B-W PESCO PUMP INFLATES A UNIQUE RUBBER BELT TO GIVE AN AIR-TIGHT SEAL WITH THE FUSELAGE.



"SCRUBBING" MORE HEAT OUT OF GAS!

A NEW MONEY-SAVING GAS FURNACE HAS BEEN DESIGNED BY B-W'S INGERSOLL. IN THIS FURNACE, THE HEAT RISING FROM THE BURNERS IS SQUEEZED THROUGH WEDGE-SHAPED CHANNELS WHERE IT IS "SCRUBBED" BY PASSING OVER A SERIES OF METAL RIDGES. THIS ACTION SAVES MUCH OF THE HEAT THAT WOULD ORDINARILY ESCAPE UP THE CHIMNEY... LESS GAS IS NEEDED TO HEAT THE HOUSE.



**CUBING
4000 STEAKS
AN HOUR!**

ECONOMY CUTS ARE TURNED INTO TENDER LITTLE STEAKS ON A PRODUCTION LINE BASIS WITH THIS NEW CUBE STEAK MACHINE USED IN PACKING PLANTS. BY MEANS OF SPECIAL B-W MORSE CHAINS, HIGH SPEED ROLLERS FLIP STEAKS THROUGH THE MACHINE... PLACE EACH ON A PAPER READY FOR PACKAGING.

**185 PRODUCTS
IN ALL ARE MADE BY**

BORG-WARNER

Believe It or Not!

ENGINEERING

B-W

PRODUCTION

HANDING HEATING BILLS THE BRUSH-OFF... ACCENTING THE EAGER IN A G.I. BEAVER... GIVING FASTER PICK-UP TO THE NEWEST CARGO PLANES!

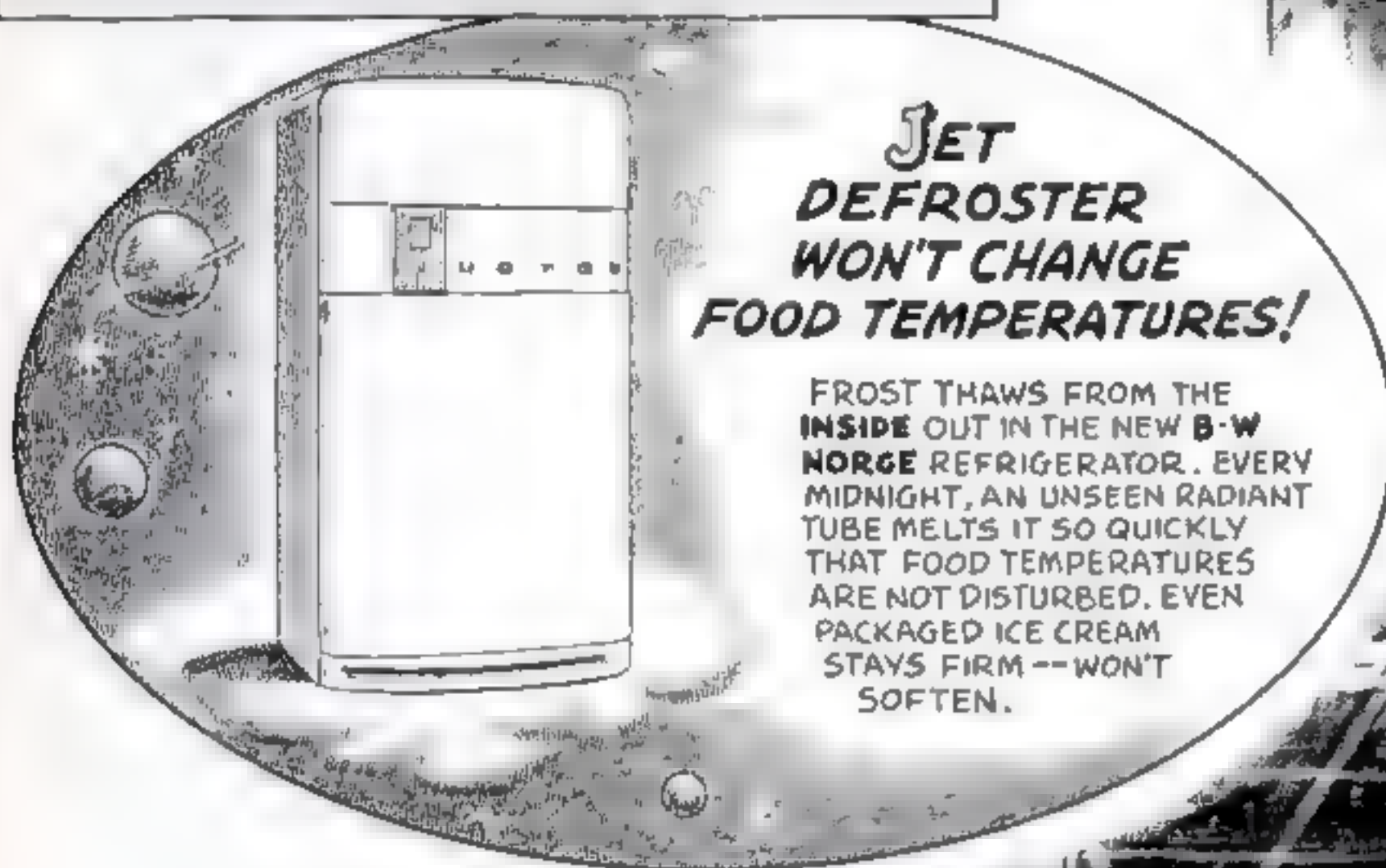
IN SO MANY WAYS B-W SKILL AND INGENUITY TOUCH THE LIFE OF ALMOST EVERY AMERICAN EVERY DAY.*

*FOR EXAMPLE: 19 OUT OF THE 20 MAKES OF MOTORCARS CONTAIN ESSENTIAL PARTS BY BORG-WARNER. EVERY COMMERCIAL PLANE AND MANY SHIPS AFLOAT HAVE ABOARD VITAL B-W EQUIPMENT. 9 OUT OF 10 FARMS SPEED FOOD PRODUCTION WITH B-W EQUIPPED MACHINES. AND MILLIONS ENJOY THE OUTSTANDING ADVANTAGES OF B-W HOME EQUIPMENT AND APPLIANCES.



GAS ECONOMY CHAMPS WIN WITH B-W OVERDRIVE!

IN THIS YEAR'S MOBIL GAS ECONOMY RUN, SUPERVISED BY A A A, THE SWEEPSTAKES TROPHY FOR THE BEST GAS MILEAGE (TON-MILE BASIS) WENT TO A B-W OVERDRIVE EQUIPPED CAR. THE 15 TOP CARS IN MILES-PER-GALLON ALSO HAD THIS TRANSMISSION UNIT THAT CUTS ENGINE REVOLUTIONS 30% AT CRUISING SPEEDS. IT'S MADE BY B-W'S WARNER GEAR FOR MANY LEADING MOTORCARS.

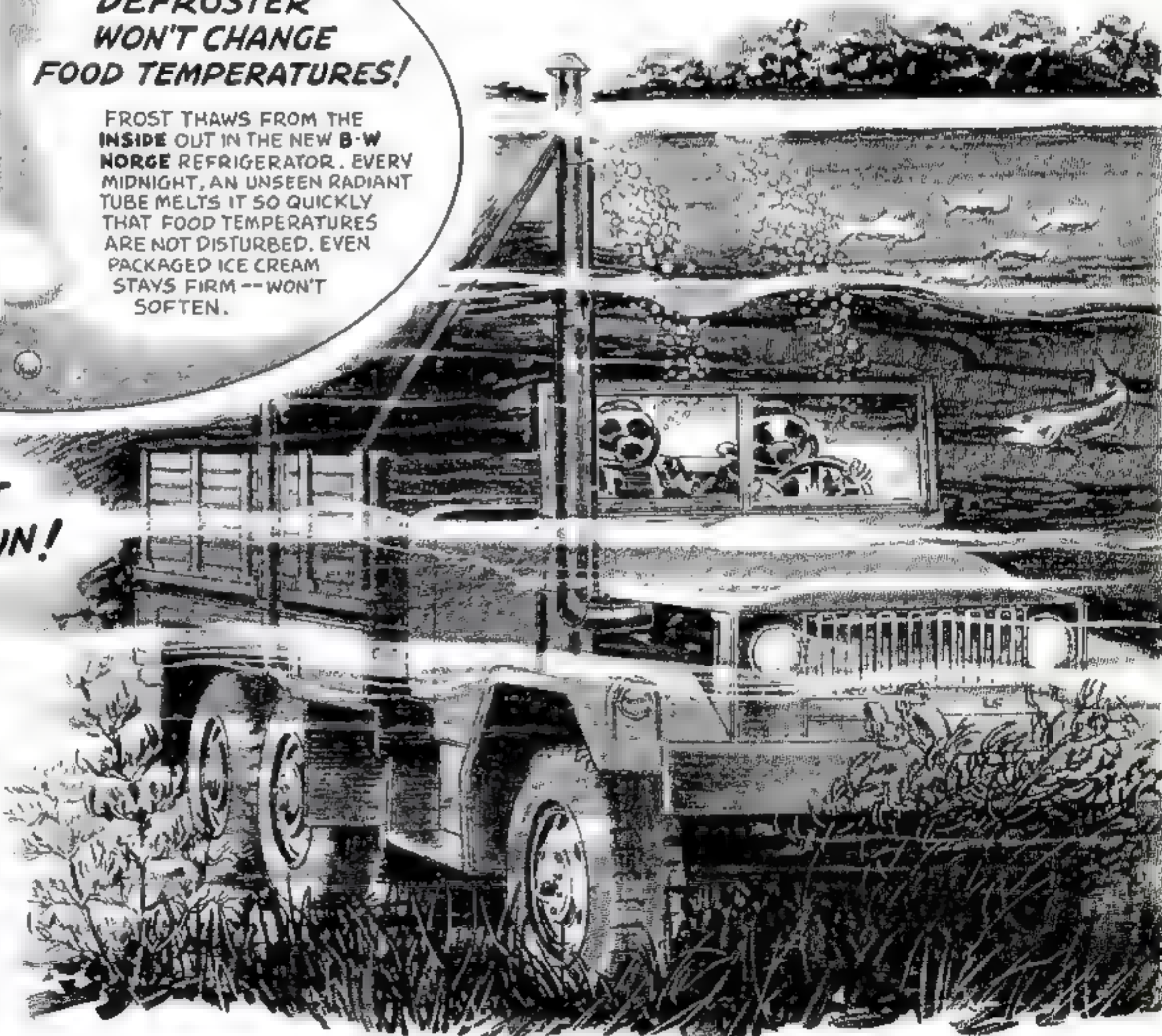


JET DEFROSTER WON'T CHANGE FOOD TEMPERATURES!

FROST THAWS FROM THE INSIDE OUT IN THE NEW B-W NORGE REFRIGERATOR. EVERY MIDNIGHT, AN UNSEEN RADIANT TUBE MELTS IT SO QUICKLY THAT FOOD TEMPERATURES ARE NOT DISTURBED. EVEN PACKAGED ICE CREAM STAYS FIRM -- WON'T SOFTEN.

ARMY TRUCK THAT WATER CAN'T DROWN!

THE RUGGED M-34 TRUCK CAN LUG 10,000 POUNDS OVER HIGHWAYS AT A MILE A MINUTE... PLUNGE THROUGH SURF ONTO BEACHHEADS OR RIDE THE BOTTOM OF RIVERS. UNDER WATER, THE COMPLETELY SEALED ENGINE BREATHES WITH "SNORKEL" AND "SNORTER" TUBES, AND CAN EVEN BE SHUT OFF AND RE-STARTED. FOR THIS ALL-AROUND "EAGER BEAVER" VEHICLE, DESIGNED TO MEET THE TOUGHEST CONDITIONS, THE MAKERS SPECIFY A HEAVY-DUTY, ANTI-SLIP CLUTCH FROM B-W'S LONG MANUFACTURING.



THESE UNITS FORM BORG-WARNER, Executive Offices, 310 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago: BORG & BECK • BORG-WARNER INTERNATIONAL • BORG WARNER SERVICE PARTS • CALUMET STEEL • DETROIT GEAR • DETROIT VAPOR STOVE • FRANKLIN STEEL • INGERSOLL PRODUCTS • INGERSOLL STEEL • LONG MANUFACTURING • LONG MANUFACTURING CO., LTD. • MARBON • MARVEL-SCHUBLER PRODUCTS • MECHANICS UNIVERSAL JOINT • MORSE CHAIN • MORSE CHAIN, LTD. • NORGE • NORGE-HEAT • PESCO PRODUCTS • ROCKFORD CLUTCH • SPRING DIVISION • WARNER AUTOMOTIVE PARTS • WARNER GEAR • WARNER GEAR CO., LTD.

Purolator announces NATION-WIDE FILTER CHECK MONTH



All through July . . . your favorite service station, garage or car dealer will feature this motor-saving oil filter check . . . absolutely free, of course

● Millions of car owners with an eye to the future will welcome this new, money-saving service . . . a concentrated, all-out effort to eliminate one of the major causes of costly engine repairs—clogged-up oil filters.

Sponsored by Purolator, this

coast-to-coast drive will give you a quick, expert filter check right along with your normal oil change. No charge—no extra time lost. And if your oil filter is choked with sludge and abrasives—presto—in goes a clean filter refill right on the spot. The cost? Only \$1.38 to \$3.00 for the best you can buy—the new Purolator Micronic*. That's mighty low-cost "insurance" against high-cost repairs.

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Purolator
Micronic OIL FILTER

LOVE JUNKET CONTINUED

Hotel at Seoul, where I had a bath and a lovely breakfast of coffee and doughnuts about 11 in the morning."

Now Captain Lassetter, efficiently and mysteriously notified that Benita was coming, rushed down to Seoul, armed with a four-day pass and the blessing of his commanding officer. A mustachioed veteran of desert fighting in Tobruk and mountain fighting in Italy, and possessor of a wide-eyed droll manner, Matthew arrived to find Benita attending an afternoon entertainment show. (As Benita explains, "It was a special services show, I think you Americans call it—all about girls.") Right in the middle Matthew came in and—giving a model display of British composure—calmly sat beside the delighted Benita for the whole show.

"We stayed in Seoul four days," Benita relates happily. "A friend gave us a room in his house. We walked about quite openly—we thought it was better than going around furtively. The weather was sunny, and it reminded us of London in June. We took long walks in the country, watching the children climbing trees backward and showing off. I was dressed in blouse and skirt, and the women would come up and feel the material.

The soldiers seemed civilized

EVERYBODY was lovely to us. The soldiers heading for the front would take off their hats and wave. Matthew would introduce me around. He'd say, 'Look at it, look what turned up.' Though there wasn't any battle about, you'd see planes above, coming back from the front, and it was just like London during the war.

"Then we went down to Inchon. There's a beautiful little island there. We had a wonderful tea in the huts there with Matthew's friends—Spam, biscuits and gin. The boys had their pin-up girls sort of coyly half-turned to the wall. The men had the place fixed up quite nicely. It's really wonderful how civilized people can make themselves under those conditions."

The idyl had to end. It did one afternoon, with a peremptory summons to Benita to report at 2 p.m. at the airfield. "Oh, but I was in a rage," Benita recalls, but Matthew advised her she was in no position to assert indignation. The return flight brought only one suspenseful moment:

"We were away up in the air when the pilot sent back word he wanted to see me in the cockpit. I thought, 'He can't parachute me out now, can he?' But when I got up there the pilot just said, 'I reminded him of his wife. I wore the same eau de cologne, he said.'"

Back in Tokyo, Benita figures that more than 20 people got involved in helping her. Official reaction to her junket has ranged from secret delight to public choler. Though she herself has received no censure, the ritual of investigation has begun, with two British officers flying to Korea. As one member of Matthew Lassetter's regiment remarked, "Imagine wasting the time of two officers just to investigate! Why, it's all just a family matter."

CURTIS PRENDERGAST



BACK IN TOKYO triumphant Benita Lassetter composes a letter at writing desk adorned by two pictures of the husband she journeyed to see in Korea.



Here come tastier gin drinks— Imported Botanicals are the secret

"Wonderful!" people say—when they taste a Martini, Bronx or Rickey made with Hiram Walker's Gin. Yes, the host gets a cheer, but—

To give this grand gin its tastier goodness, it takes men from many lands—the men who raise our rare **IMPORTED BOTANICALS**. Cassia from Indo-China, *Salsaparilla* peel from Spain, *juniper* from Italy—

and many other delicate herbs, roots and berries that give Hiram Walker's Gin its superlative flavor.

To these finest "vintage year" botanicals Hiram Walker adds its years of distilling skill. No wonder so many prefer this truly great gin.

In your next Martini, Bronx or Rickey—try Hiram Walker's Gin.

90 proof. Distilled from 100% American grain.
Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Ill.



HIRAM
WALKER'S
Distilled London Dry
GIN



Very personally yours

Never a lull in your life, these days — when you've cast off "calendar" cares for the smiling comfort Kotex gives. You've found *this* softness holds its shape; doesn't fail, because the new Kotex is made to stay soft while you wear it . . .

So why *shouldn't* you stay in the fun? You're worry-free as never before, with those flat pressed ends to prevent revealing outlines. And the special safety center for your extra protection. In fact . . .

Free is the word that best describes your life with the new Kotex. Explains the perfect poise now so *very personally yours*.



Super Kotex in the Brown Box — extra absorbency for more-than-average needs.

Junior Kotex in the Green Box — for women who prefer a slightly narrower napkin.

Regular Kotex in the Blue Box — perfectly suited to the needs of most women.

New Kotex Sanitary Belt made with soft-stretch elastic — non-curling, non-twisting. Washable. Dries fast.

More women choose Kotex* than all other sanitary napkins

*T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

SURE DEATH FOR T.B. GERMS

**Swedes discover a new antibiotic
made by microbe-eating microbes**

At a medical meeting in Rome last week a Swedish bacteriologist named Hans Davide quietly described a discovery which may rank as one of the greatest in the recent history of medicine: a new antibiotic so potent that it can kill the germs of tuberculosis.

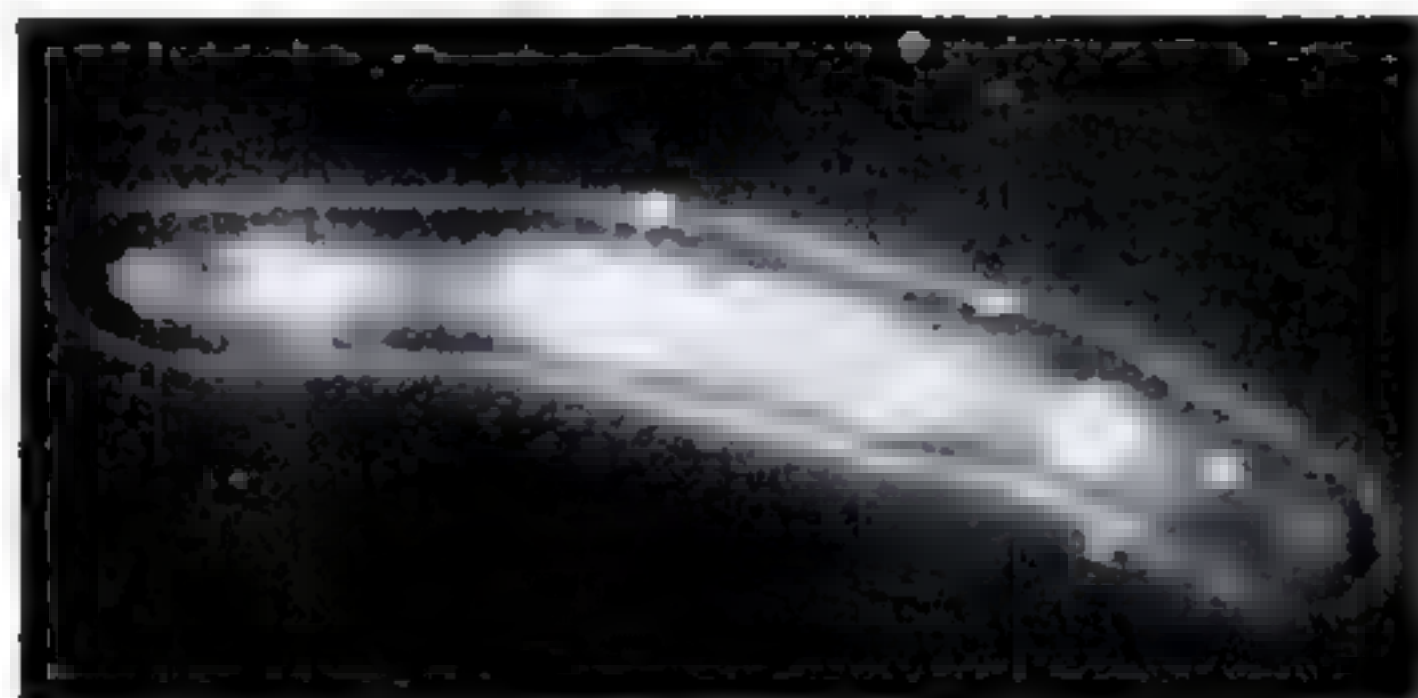
The announcement was the culmination of a brilliant study begun 16 years ago when Davide began training certain types of bacteria to feed on other types. By putting the common bacteria *Proteus* into a solution of meat broth and dead tubercle bacilli (T.B. germs), then gradually eliminating the broth, he taught the *Proteus* to feed exclusively on the bodies of the malignant germs. Davide reasoned that in learning to live on the bacilli, the *Proteus* bacteria must have secreted a special chemical with which to digest them. That chemical, he believed, might also kill the living bacilli in the tissues of a sick animal. To test his theory, Davide grew pure cultures of his educated bacteria, killed them with heat and injected them into tubercular guinea pigs. The results were spectacular: the injected animals gained weight and recovered while others, not injected, continued to waste away.

But Davide knew that his work had only begun. It would now be necessary to find out exactly what this lethal agent was and to produce it in a pure, nontoxic form. He went at once to his friend Hugo Theorell, chief of biochemistry at the Nobel Medical Institute, and asked his help. For seven more years the two men worked together, running off tens of thousands of tests involving a million test-tube experiments. At last, this spring, they isolated the pure antibiotic substance for which they had been searching. The chemical, called Protaptin after the bacteria that created it, is now ready for the careful clinical testing which will finally determine its value. If it passes these tests, it will help bring T.B. under control. More important, it will prove the value of the method used to produce it—a method that may also be used to produce safe antibiotics for other bacterial diseases.

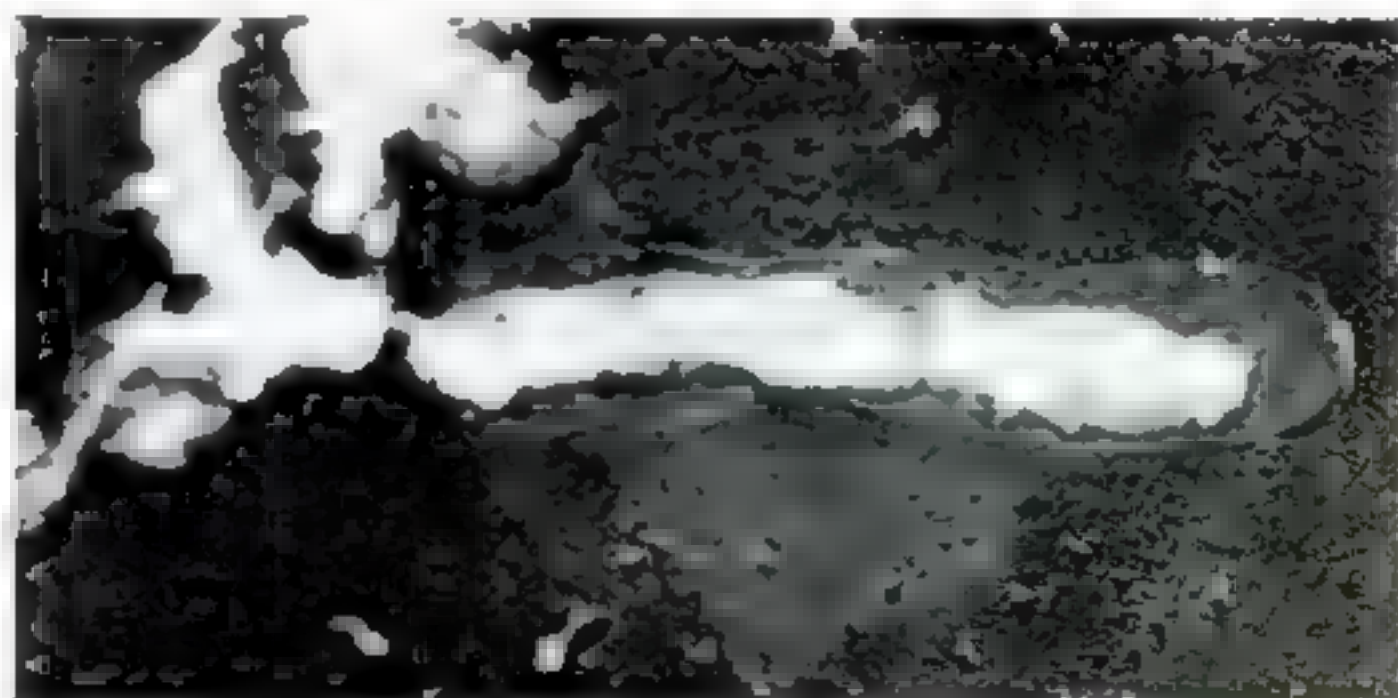


HOW DRUG AFFECTS ANIMALS is shown by the difference in weight of two once-similar guinea pigs. Both were infected with tuberculosis germs, but

only one, the animal at right, was given the new antibiotic. This guinea pig regained its health and normal weight while the other sickened and eventually died.



HOW DRUG AFFECTS GERMS is shown by this comparison of a normal tubercle bacillus (left) and another which has been exposed to the lethal action of



Protaptin. The treated bacillus is not only dead but has been half destroyed. The new antibiotic has this effect only on T.B. germs, will not harm surrounding cells.



It pays to be particular about VACUUM BOTTLES

Insist on the trade-mark **THERMOS** ... you'll always be glad you did

Of course you want the smartest in vacuum bottles, the most durable case, and *Thermos* brand vacuum-insulation—the most efficient form of insulation known.

But there's another reason for insisting on "Thermos" brand—and it's the trade-mark itself. You know this famous old American trade name—your father knew it—your friends respect it, too.



THERMOS

The vacuum bottle everybody asks for



THE AMERICAN THERMOS BOTTLE COMPANY • NORWICH, CONNECTICUT
Thermos Bottle Co., Ltd., Toronto Thermos Limited, London

BAYER ASPIRIN

RELIEVES SIMPLE HEADACHE
FEEL BETTER FAST!

PULVEX
Flea Powder
Kills Ticks, too—keeps 'em off for days!

MAJORITY VOTE
more than half the nation reads
LIFE
in the course of 13 weeks.

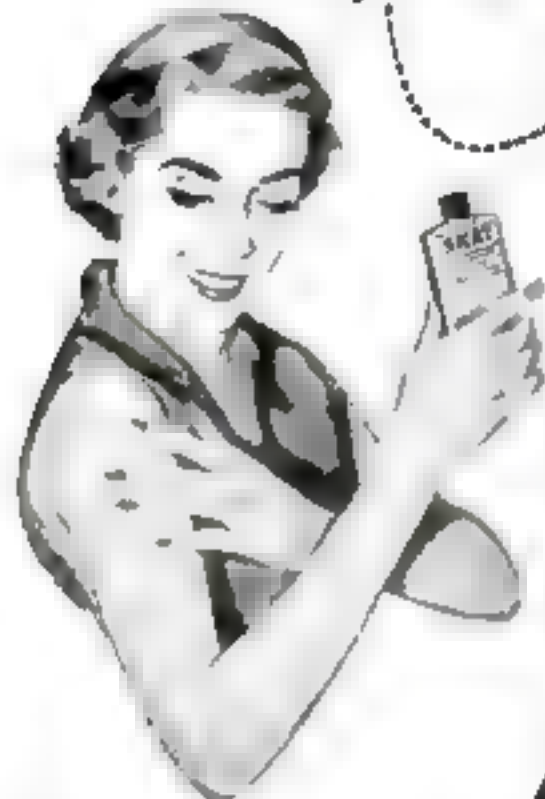
Brighter Shines
LATE RUBBING



KIWI
(KEE-WEI)
SHOE POLISH

MOSQUITOES HATE SKAT

You'll like it!

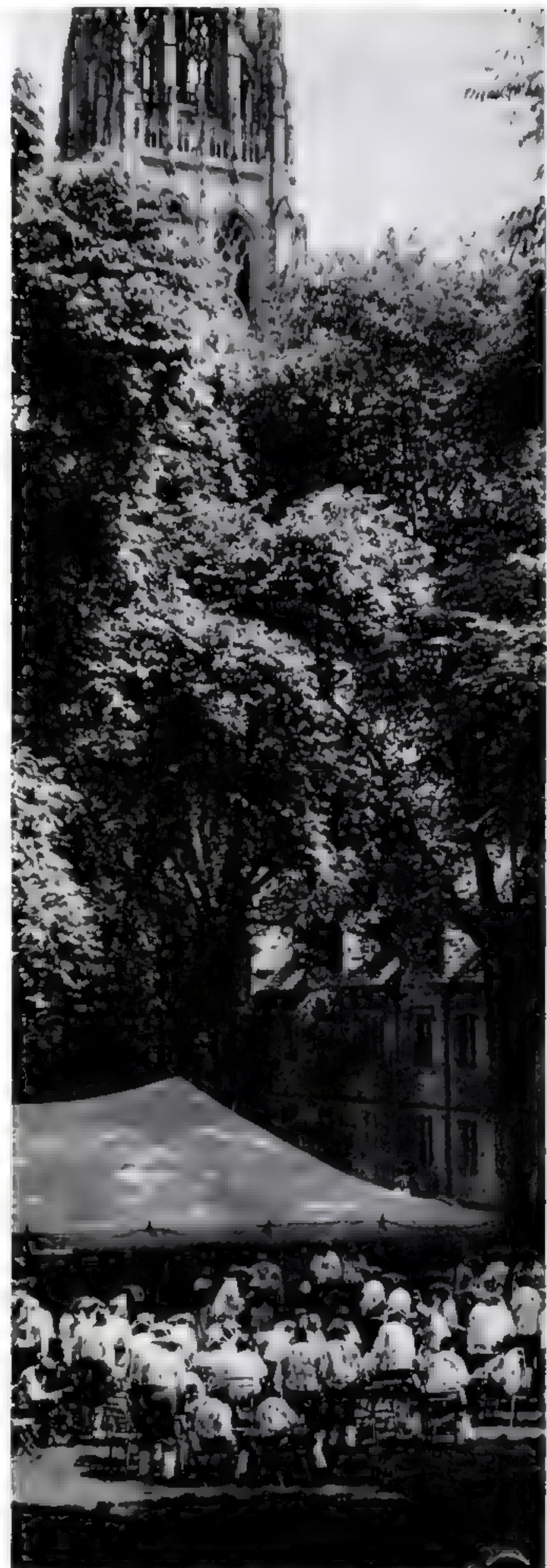


New Improved formula—pleasant to use... safe for nail polish, fabrics, all plastics

Just smooth on Skat—say good-bye to horrid mosquitoes, biting flies and chiggers. New Skat is a delight to use. Pleasantly fragrant... never any stickiness! And don't worry about your nail polish or clothes. New Skat positively will not harm anything but insects. Proved effective in the South Pacific... use it freely and garden, fish or sun-bathe IN COMFORT.

NEW SKAT INSECT REPELLENT

BASED ON A FORMULA USED BY THE UNITED STATES ARMED FORCES



CLASS GATHERS in Branford College court beneath campus landmark, Harkness Tower, to hear singers whose program included *Whiffenpoof Song*.



HALE STATUE, being inspected by Harry Cofrances, shows Hale before he was hanged by the British in 1776.

YALE'S NATHAN HALES

Class of 1926 gives a \$100,000 birthday present

Although Yale University, founded in 1701, will wait until October to hold its official 250th birthday party, the college's alumni could hardly resist the chance to start celebrating ahead of time. The Class of 1926, holding its 25th reunion, paid its respects to the past by getting dressed up as one of Yale's most famous graduates, Nathan Hale (Class of 1773). Then, after the usual back-slapping and singing of old songs, 1926 made a more constructive contribution by presenting the university's new president, Whitney Griswold, with a check for \$100,000. The sum had been raised among class members in the past year and it was the largest single donation any Yale class ever made to the Alumni Fund.

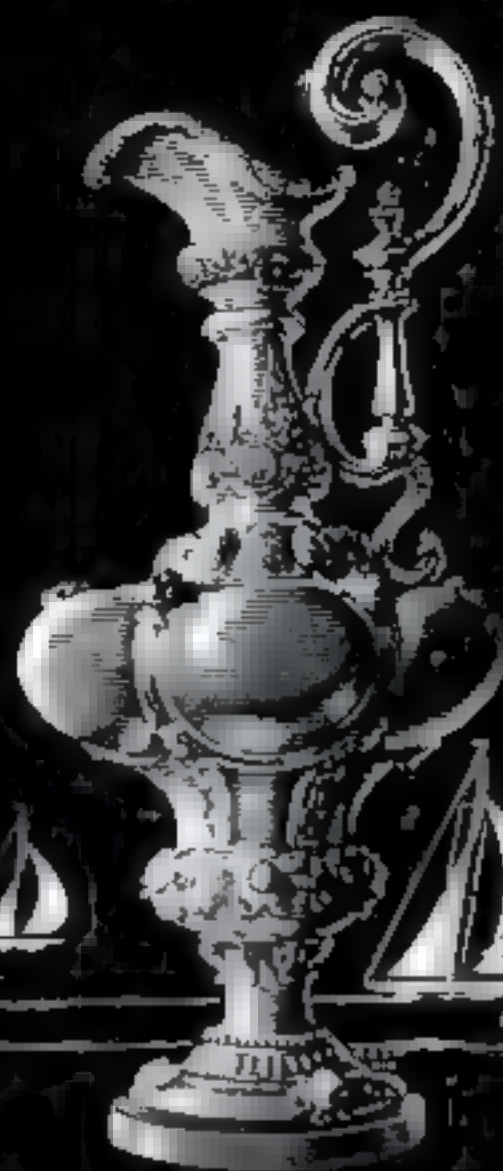


TRICORN HATS, like rest of uniform, were made by New Haven costume company. Shirts carried reproductions of the Hale statue shown in top picture.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

A Mark of Distinction

America's Cup is awarded to racing yacht victorious against international competition



Nesbitt too has achieved distinction because of its delightful taste and uniform quality. Ask for Nesbitt's and enjoy its delicious orange flavor. Nesbitt's is sold wherever quality soft drinks are carried. Buy six bottles today.

Free NESBITT'S ILLUSTRATED RECIPE BOOKLET

Over 25 delicious original orange recipes. Send 3 Nesbitt's bottle caps for postpaid copy.



Nesbitt's, 2946 E. 11th Street
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a soft drink
made from *real* oranges



Serve Sexton Appetite-Builders

MENU MARVELS

of famous Clubs, Hotels, Restaurants



For three generations, more Sexton Quality Foods have been supplied to restaurants, hotels, clubs, hospitals, schools, dining cars and airlines than any other kind.

Now, for the first time, these Quality Foods chosen by leading chefs, are ready for your pantry in home-size containers. Ask for them at independent grocery stores near you!

SERVE COLORFUL SEXTON CORN RELISH

Any meat or fish tastes better with this zesty blend of crisp corn kernels, peppers, celery, onions, cabbage, sugar and spices in cider vinegar — an appetizer-rouser that's different and new. See your family's eyes sparkle when you serve it.



SEXTON PRESERVED WATERMELON

Only sugar, vinegar and spices have been added to these flavorful watermelon slices — to provide an exciting note for suppers and lunches.

20th CENTURY SWEET PICKLE CHIPS

Pure cider vinegar, spices and sugar makes these cucumber slices a tart contrast for cold meats and salads.



Sexton

Quality Foods Priced for Home Budgets

TO GROCERS Your customers will appreciate your offering Sexton Quality Foods. If you are not already stocked, write us for full information. Excellent trading areas still available. Address: John Sexton & Co., Chicago, Ill. Est. 1883

Yale Reunion CONTINUED



PASSAGE OF TIME as reflected in bald pate of Edwin Robson, an Illinois manufacturer, is considered by Carlo Grande, high school teacher in Hamden.



DOWN ON KNEES, class re-enacts protest made in 1926 against destruction of an old classroom building. Orchestra is that of Band Leader Ben Cutler, '26.



YALEMEN OF 1926, Circus Owner John Ringling North, Banker Varick Stout, Author Lucius Beebe, Financier John Hay Whitney, talk with Griswold.

BILLY-THE-KID OF GRAPEVINE GULCH



1 Once upon a time there was a young hombre who wanted more than anything in the world to be a rootin', tootin' cowboy. But weary Billy just didn't have what it takes.

"Why, that young'un," folks said, "is so short on vim and vigor he can't even get up on his horse unless he climbs a ladder!" ...

2 So day after day Billy-the-Kid sat envying the hard-ridin' cowboys who dropped in at the Old Ranch House until one day he wondered:

"That purple stuff they're smackin' their lips over — maybe it makes them that-a-way. Guess I'll try some!"

But just as he was gulping down the first delicious mouthful of Welch's Grape Juice, a wild clamor of shouting and shooting was heard outside ...



3 Bottle of Welch's in hand, Billy stepped to the door to see what all the shootin' was about.

And there on his panting pony sat Two-Gun Pete — meanest, orn'riest bandit in the land, a smoking pistol in each hand.

"Reach for the stars, kid," he growled at Billy, "or I'll riddle yore hide!" ...



4 Instead, Billy took another big swig of Welch's Grape Juice — and zingo! — got himself all charged up with Quick Food Energy, Vitamins, Minerals and Iron, too! And before the bandit could pull a trigger, Billy leaped on his horse. He circled the villain like a streak, swung his lariat high and wide over Two-Gun's head, AND ...

Hurray for the Grape Juice...

CRASH went the Bandit!



P.S. This is no fairy tale! Every glass of Welch's Grape Juice does supply extra quick food energy. Vitamins and Minerals, too. Iron for good red blood. (Remember, iron-rich raisins are simply dried grapes.) Welch's is so rich you can mix it with water, soda, ginger ale — and kids love delicious "Purple Cow", Welch's Grape Juice mixed to taste with milk. Get a bottle of Welch's today, and serve it often! Try Welch's new Frozen Concentrated Grape Juice, too.

WELCH'S GRAPE JUICE
The Health Drink Children GO for!



His name is I. Jones, Prop.

THERE'S A MAN in this country who spends his days doing exactly what he wants to do.

He works hard and he worries plenty, but he laughs a lot, too, and he sleeps well. He's seen men who take it easier, and men who strike it richer. But he wouldn't change places with any of them . . . and you wouldn't want him to.

In the old days you'd find this man swinging a hammer in a blacksmith shop, or ankle-deep in hickory shavings, building wagons for the pioneers. You'd find him baking bread in a wood-fired oven, sewing a jib for a clipper ship, or making a clock that would run forever. And over his doorway you'd find a sign that said: *I. Jones, Prop.*

The country is bigger now, and its business is busier, but we still can't do without I. Jones, Prop.

He's the man behind the counter in a roadside diner, selling coffee and hamburgers to the drivers of the night-rolling trucks.

He's the scholarly old fellow bent over a lathe in a little machine shop, turning out parts of such honest

quality that a big factory will buy them rather than make its own.

He's the owner of the corner candy store, who sees to it that you will always have a pack of cigarettes, a newspaper, a rubber band, a box kite, a doll carriage, and a quart of ice cream for dessert.

He's the moving man, the gas station man, the man who fixes the roof, the man who adjusts the television set. He's the man who will cash your check when you run short, or forget to send his bill if you've been sick. He's the man who did business with your father, and the man who will be doing business with your son.

The textbooks have a dry name for I. Jones, Prop. They call him The Small Businessman. You'll look a long time before you find a bigger man anywhere. Bigger in self respect. Bigger in usefulness to his neighbors. Bigger in influence on a national way of life that lets any man be his own master.

John Hancock

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

20th Century Battlefields

SERENE OR DESOLATE, THEY HOLD A NATION'S MEMORIES

In the memories of the millions of Americans who have fought in wars of this century, the battlefields live on—as they knew them—in stark ferocity. They remember them as bleak mountains, stifling jungles or butting volcanic beaches which, in the needs of war, took on desperate importance in the sanity of men. They remember cities wrecked by explosives, towns and hamlets snatched from peace into a tor-

tured limelight. Some battlefields have regained that peace. Some remain blighted places charged with hidden shells, while others are overgrown by weeds or beaten endlessly by the sea. In these pictures by LIFE's photographers, made in this critical summer when freedom again lies in peril, the battlefields speak eloquently, stirring the memories of forgotten loyalties and of things endured and things accomplished.

PHOTO BY DMITRI KESSEL

Belleau Wood

Sunlight spills through this French forest today, silhouetting the young trees and throwing old shellholes into shadow. But on June 6, 1918 Belleau Wood stretched black and ominous before the 4th Marine Brigade. It was silent, too, until the Marines went over the top onto a field of wheat that lay between them and the forest. Then it burst into a crazy staccato. The Marines, spaced five yards apart, walked into the hail of fire. A sergeant named Daly belled out to his platoon, "Come on, you sons of bitches! Do you want to live forever?" Many fell in the wheat, but others kept walking, and when they got to the edge of the woods they broke into a running charge, dove on the German gunners crouched in the trenches and shellholes, wrenched their guns away by the muzzles, stuck them with their bayonets in a wild and sustained melee. For 20 days the fury swept through the woods which now stank with the dead and writhed with the dying. When it was over hardly a third of the brigade was left, but it had mauled four German divisions which, a month before, had been advancing confidently toward Paris.

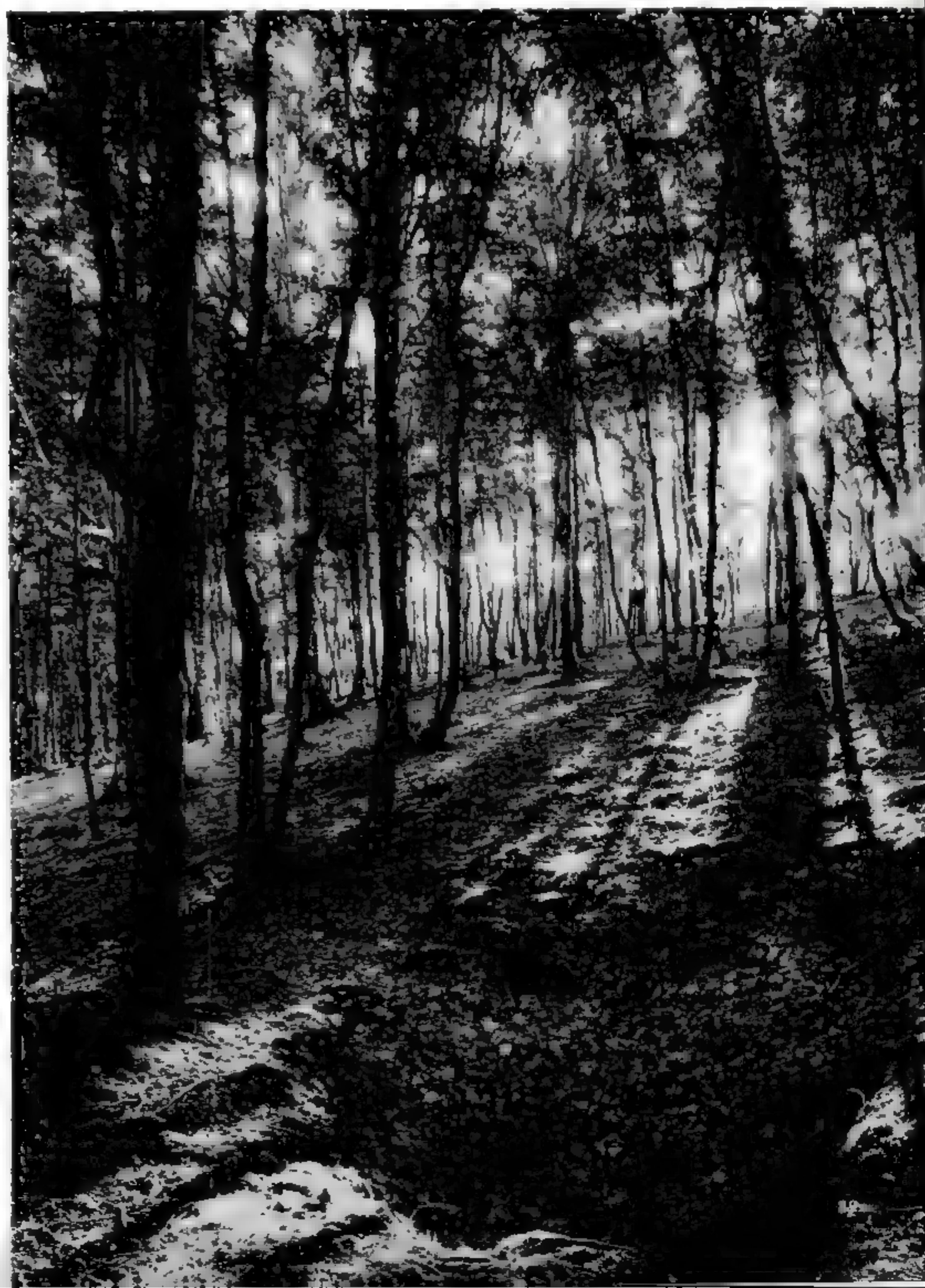




PHOTO BY DMITRI KESSEL

St. Mihiel

The village lies in a land of orchards and meadows still ditched and humped by the trenches of three decades ago. For four years during World War I it was the apex of a German sang driven 16 miles deep into the French midriff. But at 1 a.m., Sept. 12, 1918, 3,000 French guns thundered out a barrage. Before dawn, in a cold fitful rain, the infantry of the First American Army, 11 divisions, came out of their trenches into a pulverized quagmire of mud. On they pushed in a clubbing, plunging assault—their first and biggest test as an army fighting as an army. The Germans had already decided to withdraw, but the Americans drove on so rapidly that they caught the Boche trying to face in two directions at once. They left a trail of almost 8,000 dead or wounded men sprawled on the barbed wire and went on to flatten the salient. They took 15,000 prisoners and brought the war weeks nearer to its end.

Corregidor

Unchanged and unrepaired, the island is a sight for tourists who gaze on its rusty shells and prow through the empty tunnels. For as the next war broke, it bore the last crushing hours of defeat in the Philippines—a sun-beaten rock stranded in Manila Bay. Its tunnels were blistering hot and packed with wounded. The Japanese, 200,000 strong, laid siege from Bataan, which had fallen on April 9, 1942. For 27 days General Wainwright and 11,000 troops watched the Jap bombardment plow into their defenses, precipitating landslides, destroying 46 of their 48 guns. Twice the American flag was shot down. Then, on May 5, the Japanese landed. The next day General Wainwright ended the hopeless carnage. His defense had shown our allies and the enemy that Americans would fight against any odds. Gaunt, excruciatingly weary, his men emerged from the gasping tunnels bearing the flags of surrender.

PHOTO BY HOWARD SOCHUREK →



Guadalcanal

In 1951 the ridges still rise out of the jungle like fishbacks. Along the coast the coconut planters go quietly about their business. It was quiet, too, on Aug. 7, 1942, when 10,000 Marines landed. The surprised defenders offered no resistance and a perimeter was thrown up around the airfield. But the Japanese rushed in reinforcements, and for weeks the fate of the island was in doubt. The horizon was seared at night by the flaming guns of warships as Sealark Channel earned its grim title, "Iron Bottom Bay." Ashore the campaign became a series of small but bitter actions that killed 1,202 Marines and wounded 3,070 others. Patrols stalked the hidden rattle of a Nambu, fought skirmishes in the steaming jungle. There were longer scorching struggles for one ridge after another; scenes of bloody in-fighting in the wild pounding hours of darkness; dogfights whirling overhead, for the Jap bombers flew down from Rabaul with monotonous regularity. Sometimes at night one plane hovered, dropping flares that were followed by the metallic gun blasts of Jap warships. But, as September and October passed, the Navy punched up the channel, bringing in Marine and Army regiments. By mid-November the precious airfield was secure and the Japanese offensive in the Pacific had been stopped and turned.

PHOTO BY DMITRI KESSEL





PHOTO BY HOWARD SOCHUREK



Kasserine Pass

The desert retains nothing but its own unpredictable shapes and dreary space. Even now the rusted remnants of an action such as the one that was fought at Kasserine Pass in February 1943 are hidden to everything but memory. It is the memory of an American defeat—a valuable defeat from which the lessons for other battles were learned. Rommel, the commander of the Axis forces, was trapped in Tunisia between Montgomery's Eighth Army and American-British-French troops. Suddenly the German wheeled his armor into the U.S. II Corps. Inexperienced, in their first major test, the American armor and infantry gave under the weight of a German attack that had more than two years of desert experience behind it. The retreat was orderly as the tanks and trucks rumbled back through the pass and the choking, blinding dust. The Americans turned and fought again, but the Germans rolled on in the churning, wide-open war. Then, before two towns named Thala and Tebessa, the II Corps, reinforced by the British, stood its ground. The battle of maneuver went on for three more days—a confusion of tanks crackling in flames, of exploding ammunition trucks, of the hidden menace of the minefield. Finally Rommel, now overextended and unable to break through, pulled back, leaving the Americans—with 5,000 casualties and more than 100 tanks destroyed—indefinitely wiser in the complications of modern war.



PHOTO BY DMITRI KESSEL

Hill 609

In peace the forbidding flat-top overlooks a scene of grazing sheep and shepherds' tents. In war, during the spring of 1943 when the Americans closed on the Germans in Tunisia, it commanded the crucial highway to Mateur. So, at 5 a.m., April 29, the 34th Division began the assault that had to be made. German machine guns and mortars swept the lower slopes, but the infantry and tanks—moving ahead, stopping behind knolls, firing, moving ahead

again—reached the foot of the rock by nightfall. With the next dawn the assault edged on as the troops crawled and snaked through the hot boulders to carry the summit of 609. The inevitable counterattack came on May 1, spotted early, far off, and when it was 200 yards away, the machine guns and bazookas reduced it to a tangle of bodies. For the job done, the casualties were miraculously light. In its push through 609 to Bizerte itself the 34th took only 634.

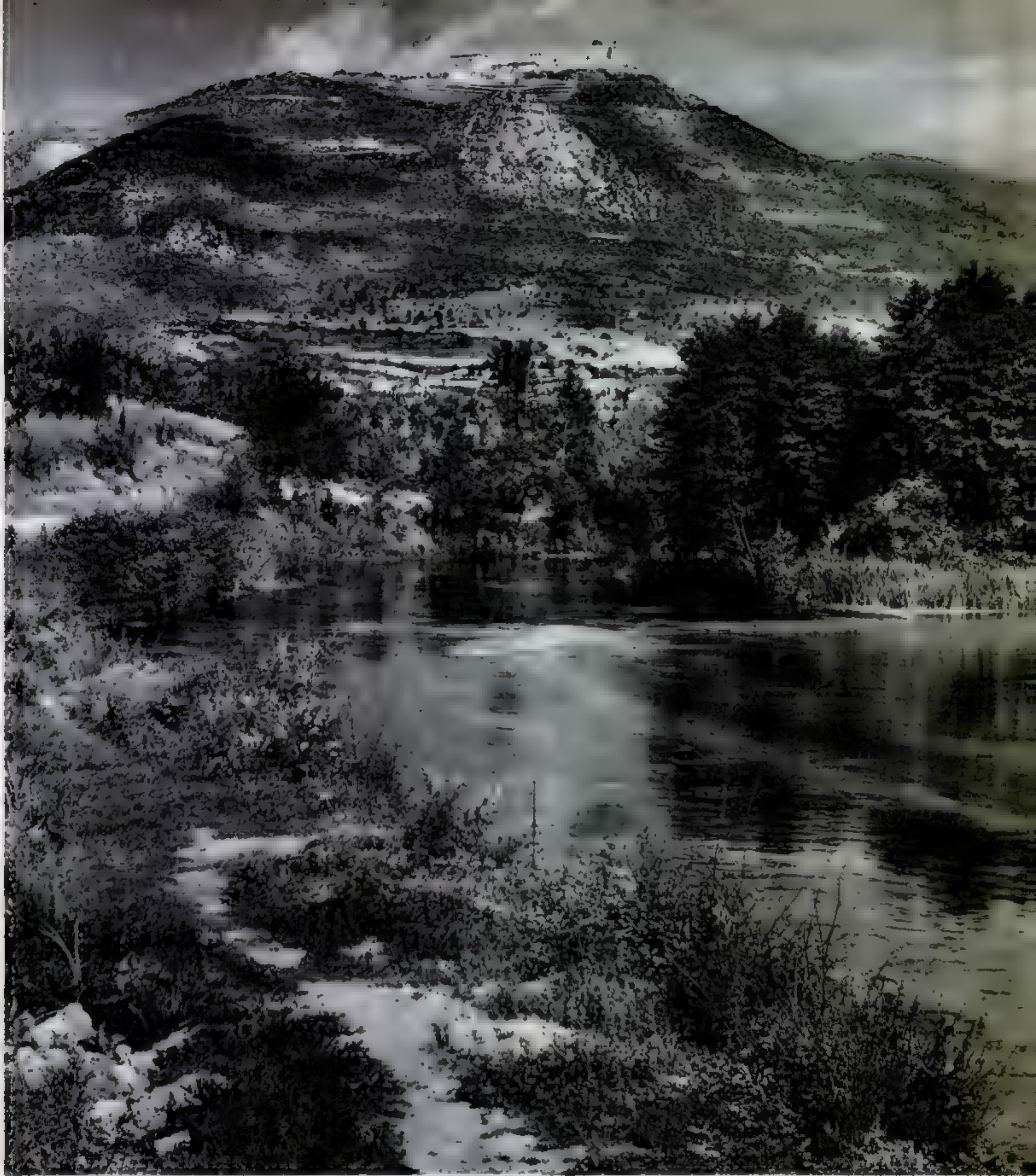


PHOTO BY N. R. FARBMAN

Cassino

With a facade of new gleaming stone, the ancient Abbey of Montecassino once more stands serene on its towering height, moated by the Rapido River. During the icy, withering months of 1944 it made fearful history. Blocking Highway 6 to Rome, it was the buttress of the Germans' Gustav Line. Again and again divisions of the Fifth Army stormed across the Rapido to strike at Cassino—the town and the abbey. The 36th U.S. Division tried to outflank it; the 34th

assaulted it; then New Zealanders, the Indians, the British. Bombers pounded the abbey to rubble, but the Germans hung on. After four months the end came when, in a huge operation, the Gustav Line was broken. The surrounded abbey was seized by a Polish division as the Americans pressed on toward Rome. Thousands of Americans and more of their Allies had fallen along the Rapido, in the streets of Cassino and on the bitter, bloody slopes of Monastery Hill.



PHOTO BY N. R. FARBMAN

Hürtgen Forest

It is the ghostly remains of a forest of firs, alone in its ruin, where it is dangerous to walk for fear of undetected minefields. Near Aachen in Germany, the Hürtgen held a strongpoint in the Siegfried Line, bristling with emplacements hidden in its shadows. It stood squarely in the way of the First Army in the drive from the hedgerows of Normandy to the Rhine. So, in the autumn of 1944, the job of clearing the forest fell heavily on the 4th, 9th and 28th divisions. For 99 days the attack moved up the woodcutters' trails which had turned into streams of mud. Barrages of mortars and artillery pounded them for 48 hours at a time. Replacements were rushed in as the casualties mounted. Gradually the assaulting battalions inched ahead, advancing behind tanks, jumping into the muck of one shellhole after another and flushing the Germans from their pillboxes with bayonets and grenades. Then, in the rain that had fallen almost continually, they burst out of the dank forest and overran the villages that sat in the clean air. When the battle had ended in early December, the three divisions had taken 12,707 casualties, but the First Army was on the roads to the Rhine.





Omaha Beach

The sand is almost clear of the debris, but a few of the ships that were sunk to form the breakwater still sit on the bottom offshore. D-day, June 6, 1944, was windy, and the breakers rolled turbulently onto Omaha Beach. In their landing craft the assault waves of the 1st and 29th divisions were drenched by spray. Many were seasick. Worse, within 400 yards they came under fire from the Germans who, despite the days of shelling and the bombing, had held to their blockhouses. Many of the boats grounded far out, and the troops waded in through the waves. Powder smoke hung in layers on the beach which became a confusion of burp guns, tanks roaring across the sand, the awful thumping from the blockhouses, the cries of the wounded. A colonel called to his troops, hugging the shelter of a bank, to advance: "Two kinds of people are staying on this beach, the dead and those who are going to die—let's get the hell out of here!" Four other divisions landed at Normandy on D-day. Many more came in later in what was altogether the biggest landing operation of all time, an incredible complexity of naval, air and ground logistics which spelled the beginning of the end for Hitler's Reich.

PHOTO BY DMITRI KESSEL





PHOTO BY N. R. FARMAN

Anzio

The road leading from Anzio to Rome is a peaceful thoroughfare now, but in 1944 it was the route of a powerful German thrust against a precarious Allied beachhead, established to outflank the Axis forces. The American VI Corps yielded ground—shredded by 20,000 casualties. But at this overpass of stone, now a memorable ruin, the line held. The German strength, piling up on the barbed wire, waned and finally gave way before the Allied drive north.



Remagen Bridge

River trade pushes up the Rhine again, past the ruins of the bridge at Remagen. It was March 7, 1945 that the U.S. III Corps reached Remagen. Only 10 minutes before the Germans were to blow up the bridge, an American platoon raced across, ripping up demolition wires. Five divisions poured over the bridge before it crumbled under enemy shelling, securing a bridgehead across the Rhine that helped encircle the Ruhr and opened the heart of Germany.

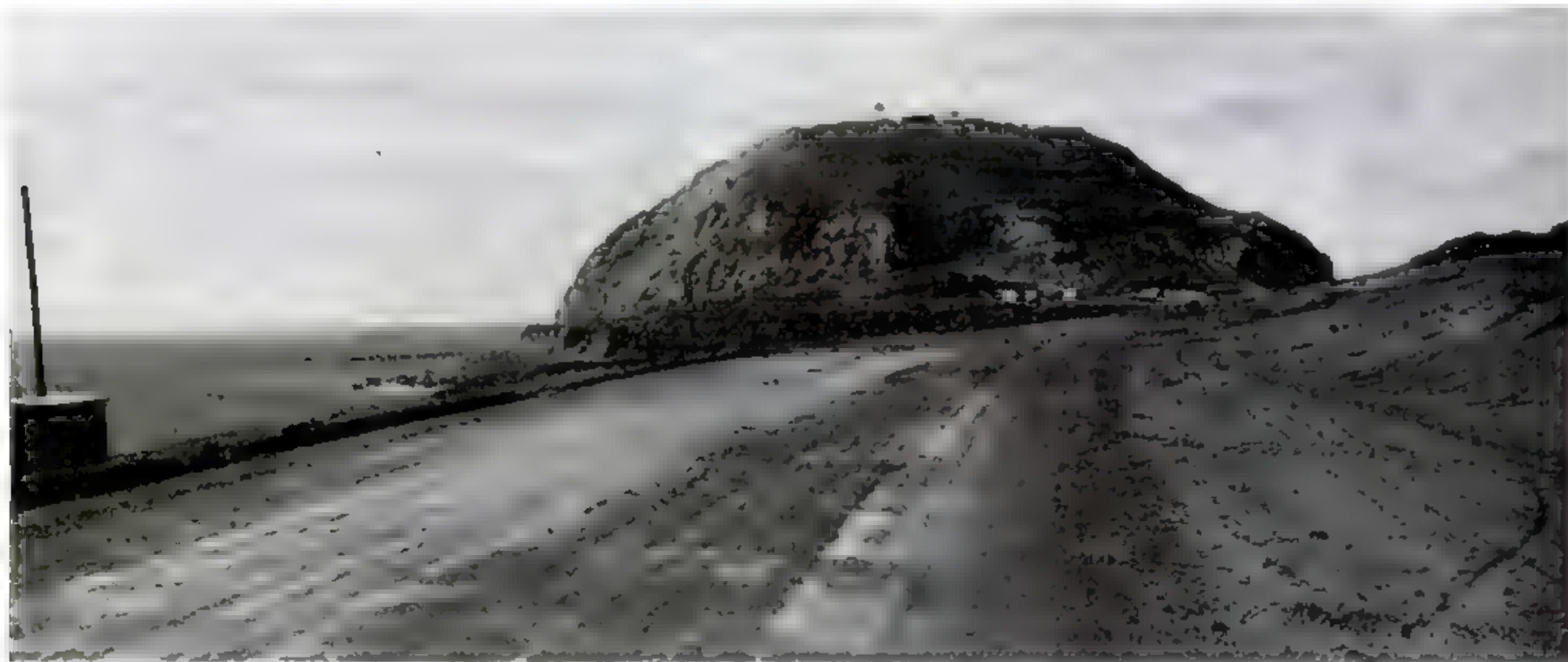


PHOTO BY ROBERT SHERROD

Iwo Jima

Today only radar towers distinguish the formidable mass of Suribachi. The 60,000 Marines storming across the volcanic sand on Feb. 19, 1945 were met by a deadly interlocking mesh of pillboxes and caves defended by 20,000 Japanese. Painfully, surely, they destroyed each Jap position, pounding them with bazookas and

big guns, engulfing them with phosphorus, flame and the momentum of the charge. By the 23rd the flag flew over Suribachi, only 665 miles from Tokyo; by March 17 the rest of Iwo was taken, and its airfields could now support the B-29s bombing Japan. But the cost for the piece of rock was fierce: wounded 17,343; dead 5,563.



PHOTO BY WALTER SANDERS

Bastogne

The Belgian town is still proud of its Christmas stand six years ago when, across a blank, silent snow, the Germans poured through the Bulge, surrounding General Anthony McAuliffe's 101st Airborne Division. On Dec. 22 came the demand to surrender—and the reply. On the 26th the Third Army, pushing from the south, brought relief to the battered stronghold and later defeat to the Germans who, in besieging it, flailed away the last of their offensive strength.



PHOTO BY DMITRI KESSEL



PHOTO BY JOE SCHERSCHEL

Okinawa

American soldiers train on the island these days, refigting the grinding campaigns of the spring of 1945. They march up the roads in the shadow of Sawtooth Ridge, in the tracks of the soldiers and Marines of the Tenth Army who cracked the Japanese line defending Shuri Castle and secured the island as a base for the proposed

invasion of Japan itself. Theirs was a three-month frontal assault, with four to six divisions abreast, across a line less than four miles wide. They fought the drenching rains, the clinging brick-red mud, the high winds, and grimly tenacious defenders, who killed 7,604 Americans and wounded 39,420 before the last of them gave way.



PHOTO BY JOE SCHERSCHER

Taejon

South Korean children play in its muddy streets and around its shattered trees and houses. A year ago Taejon, lying along the main railway halfway between Seoul and Pusan, found itself in the path of the North Korean advance. On July 20 the Reds rolled into its outskirts, and for three monumental days the thinned, outnumbered battalions of General William Dean's 24th Division defended the town, delaying, gaining hours of precious time so that other

American troops farther south could be thrown into position to save Pusan. The 24th fought the Reds from corner to corner, and General Dean himself, rallying his men, firing a bazooka, was lost. At the last moment, when it was almost surrounded, the 24th withdrew to delay the Reds again. Pusan was saved, and the U.N. command was able to gather up its strength and, in the months that followed, drive the North Koreans back across the 38th Parallel.

Make summer meals
sparkle with

Florida's "Bracer-Fruit"



Grapefruit

Florida Grapefruit is nature's refresher fruit—the "bracer-fruit" America needs today! It helps to keep resistance *up*, fatigue *down*.

Natural growing conditions give grapefruit from Florida that tangy, zestful, *true* grapefruit flavor, that "bracing" flavor people prefer.

So tempting, so delicious—and so good for your family, too! Florida grapefruit is rich in fruit sugar. Minerals. Healthful Vitamin C. (*Your body can't store this precious vitamin—it needs a fresh supply every day.*)

Serve Florida grapefruit juice and sections more often this summer. It's an easy way to add sparkle to your family's meals and health.

FLORIDA CITRUS COMMISSION, LAKELAND, FLORIDA

(TOP)
Grapefruit salad with shrimp. Tangy, bracing Florida grapefruit sections make wonderfully refreshing warm-weather salads. For salad shown here, drain one No. 2 can Florida grapefruit sections and arrange with crisp greens in salad bowl. Serve with shrimp—or other seafood in season—and your favorite dressing. Delicious, too, with diced chicken or sliced ham.

(ABOVE)
You simply can't beat tall, frosty glasses of canned Florida grapefruit juice—or blended grapefruit-and-orange juice—as a bracing summertime cooler. (To make frosted edge on glass, dip in egg white—or rub edge with lime slice—then dip in sugar.)

(LEFT)
Heat-weary appetites come to "attention" when you start off a meal with refreshing fruit cups of Florida grapefruit sections or Citrus Salad (mixed grapefruit-and-orange sections). Combine chilled canned sections with balls of watermelon (illustrated), or other melon. Or—with blueberries, raspberries or diced avocado.



Serve Citrus Salad (mixed grapefruit and orange sections). Perfect for fruit cups, salads and tasty desserts.



Serve the Canned Florida Grapefruit Sections. Natural flavor—tangy, zestful. Or with sugar added.



Serve Grapefruit Juice from Cans. Full-strength, from the fresh, tree-ripe Florida fruit. Handy, economical. Also grapefruit-and-orange juice blended.



Serve Fresh-Frozen Juice (concentrated). It's frozen just after picking. One can of the concentrate gives you 1½ pints of the full-strength grapefruit juice.



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Ice Cream Shops and Restaurants

"Landmark For Hungry Americans"



Planning a trip? Write for free descriptive road map showing route numbers and locations of all Howard Johnson's on your way. Howard Johnson's, Wollastoc, Mass.

MISCELLANY

FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7 WHO SHAVES DAILY

New preparation has remarkable skin-soothing ingredients

MODERN LIVING demands you shave every day. But your skin need not get irritated, rough, and often old-looking. Not any more...

Two special ingredients in Glider brushless shave cream correct all this. One is the same type of oil that is used on a baby's skin. This allows your razor to cut close without scraping.

The second ingredient which insures your skin new shaving comfort is EXTRACT OF LANOLIN—a wonderful new substance with beneficial ingredients 25 times as active as in plain lanolin, the well-known skin conditioner.

Glider for the brushless shaver—whether you shave daily or less often—means a comfortable, clean shave. And for the man who must shave twice a day, it's a life-saver! It keeps the skin silky-smooth because it's a shaving preparation that's good for the skin. So good that it makes after-shave lotions needless. All you need do is rub a little extra Glider right into your skin... and like a skin cream it replenishes the oils of your skin, leaves your face feeling smooth, relaxed with that healthy look of youth everybody admires.

As makers of fine shaving preparations for over 100 years, and as makers of the only shaving preparations containing EXTRACT OF LANOLIN, we know there's not a better brushless preparation on the market. Get a tube today and see for yourself! The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Conn.

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PRESIDENT

Beats, Blends, Mixes Whips... Perfectly!



\$4.95

Adjustable handle permits right or left-hand use. Mixes anything mixable. Specially designed, patented pear-shaped blades, and high-speed gears make for a rapid, easy, effortless operation. Available in a variety of colors and finishes. At department, home furnishings, and hardware stores.

Dazey Model No. 810C
Dazey "Blend-R-Mix"
The Better Eggbeater

Be sure

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DAZEY

The name "Dazey" on "Kitchen Helper" is equivalent to the mark "Sinter" on silver.

DISSOLVES CORN

Painlessly and Quickly!

TODAY GET **GETS-IT** LIQUID CORN REMOVER

PREFERRED IN 30 COUNTRIES



FELLOW PATIENT STUDIES CHICK AND UNHATCHED EGG IN GERD'S NAVEL



EIGHT-DAY-OLD KARLCHEN TEST-HOPS FOR HIS ADMIRING ONLOOKERS



KARLCHEN MODELS SWEATER CROCHETED FOR HIM BY RUTHMANN'S NURSE

GERD'S NAVEL HATCHERY

On Christmas 1948 an 18-year-old German locksmith named Gerd Ruthmann fell on an icy street, severely injuring his hip. Bedridden since then in the Bochum-Langendreer hospital near Cologne, he grew tired of merely contemplating his navel and decided to put it to some practical use—like hatching an egg. Last April, Ruthmann confidently placed a fertile chicken egg in his navel under his waist-high cast. But, like an impatient mother hen, he cracked the shell prematurely and the chick died. Undaunted, he started a second egg on May 8 and then added still another to his navel nest. On May 31 the first egg popped open and a bouncing baby chick, christened Karlchen, hopped out.

Keep your chignon tight and right!



Illustration by Joseph Fleischer

WEAR VENIDA'S SPECIAL chignon net

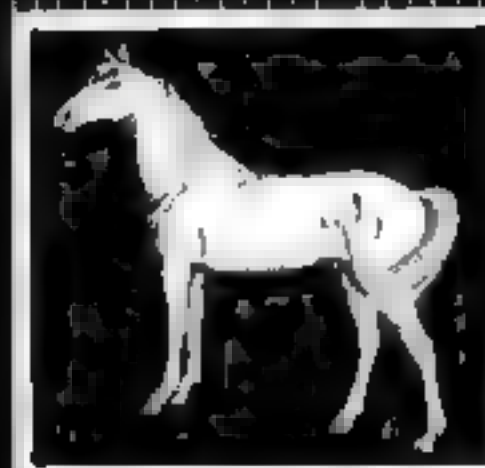
Designed especially to fit your new chignon, keep it sleek and smooth. Your own hair matched so perfectly in tone and texture, only YOU know you're wearing a net. For every hair-do, there's a specially created, hand-made Venida net.

Colors 20c } single or } Gray, white 25c
12 for \$2.25 } double } 12 for \$2.75
mesh

At drug and dept. stores

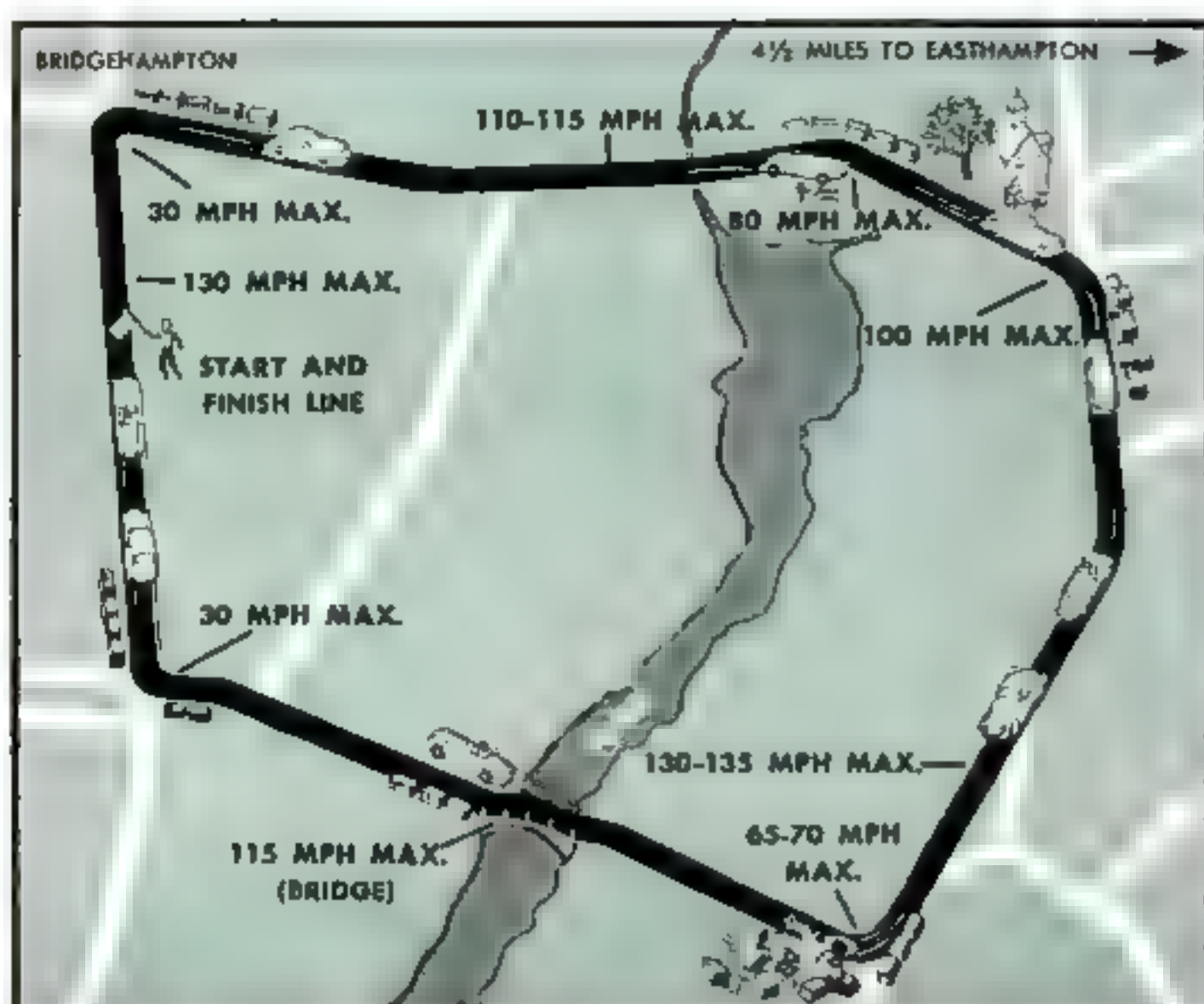
VENIDA
The Guaranteed
HAIR NET
rules the waves

What a SCOTCH!



White Horse...
of course!

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY 86.8 PROOF
BROWNE-VINTNERS CO., Inc., New York
Sole Distributors



RACE COURSE had corners and bridge (bottom) cushioned by hay bales. Girl spectator was hit but only bruised when car left road at schoolhouse (upper right).

Life Goes to A Road Race

HOBBYISTS HAVE FUN AT 130 MPH

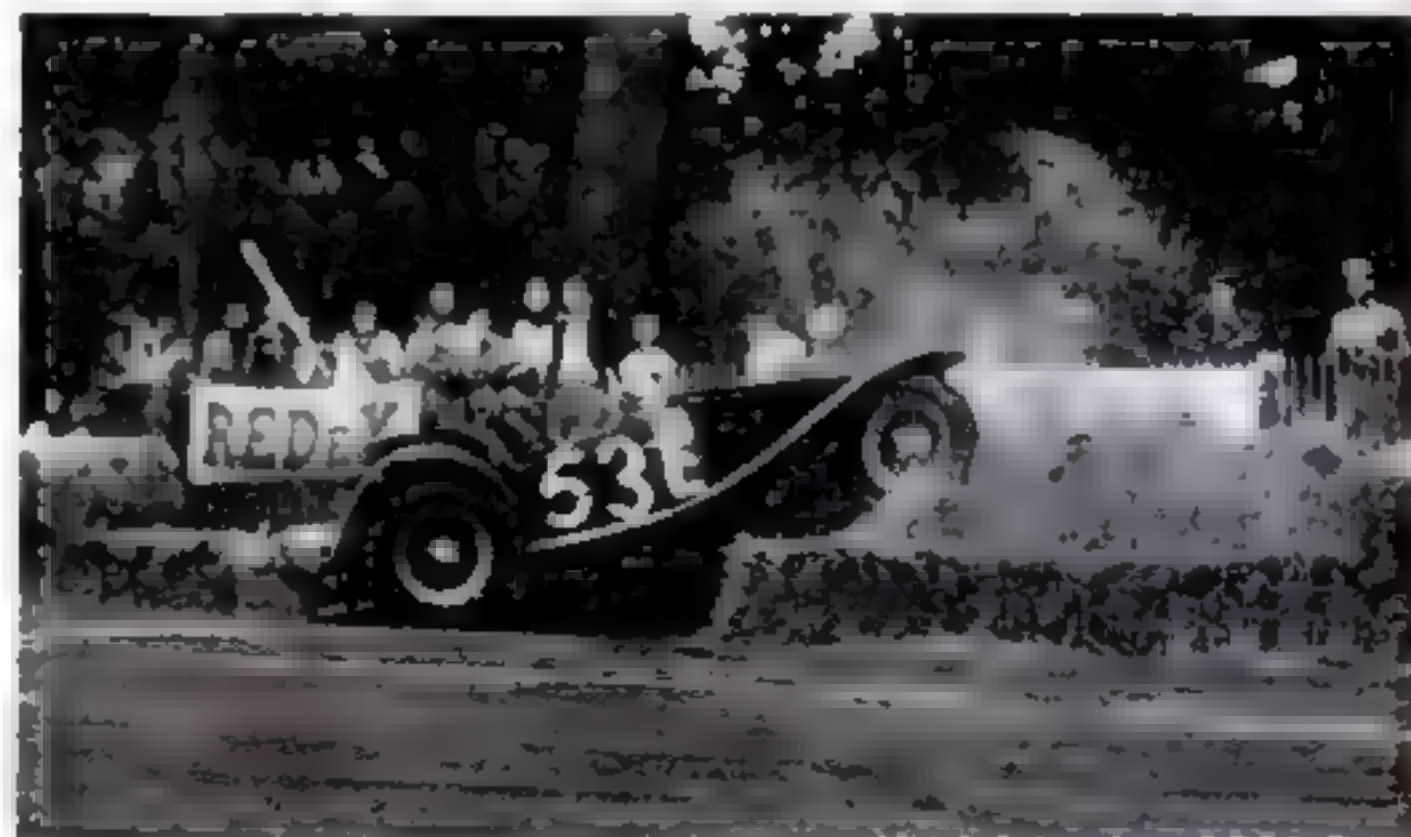
The latest fad to fire young and almost-young bloods is a revival of the heart-stopping sport of road racing which began modestly in America in 1895 and produced a top speed of 20 mph. Three weeks ago 86 assorted millionaires, stockbrokers, auto mechanics, college boys and business executives passed a happy day careening their little 1,200- to 2,400-pound sports cars around a four-mile course of Long Island's country roads (above), caroming off hay bales (right), rocketing off bumps and hitting speeds up to 130 mph. This was the third annual Bridgehampton road race, which yearly lures racers from all over the U.S. and Canada with no inducements but silver cups and the chance to break their necks. The enthusiasm for two-seated sports cars reached passionate proportions soon after the war when susceptible sportsmen got a look at the speed, maneuverability and snobbish sleekness of imported Jaguars, M.G.s, Allards and Ferraris selling at \$1,850 to \$14,000. Today there are more than 7,000 sports cars on the road and U.S. sales of British-built M.G.s have doubled in each of the last three years. Racing represents the real fulfillment of these imported sports cars, specially designed for the long-established European road trials. For the addicted owner, it's pass the guy ahead or hit the hay.



RACERS START in double line with Jaguar and Allard (right) leading. Cars are classed according to piston displacement with two or three classes to a race.



IMPACT OF THREE-CAR PILE-UP (SEE MAP, LOWER CORNER) SNAPS



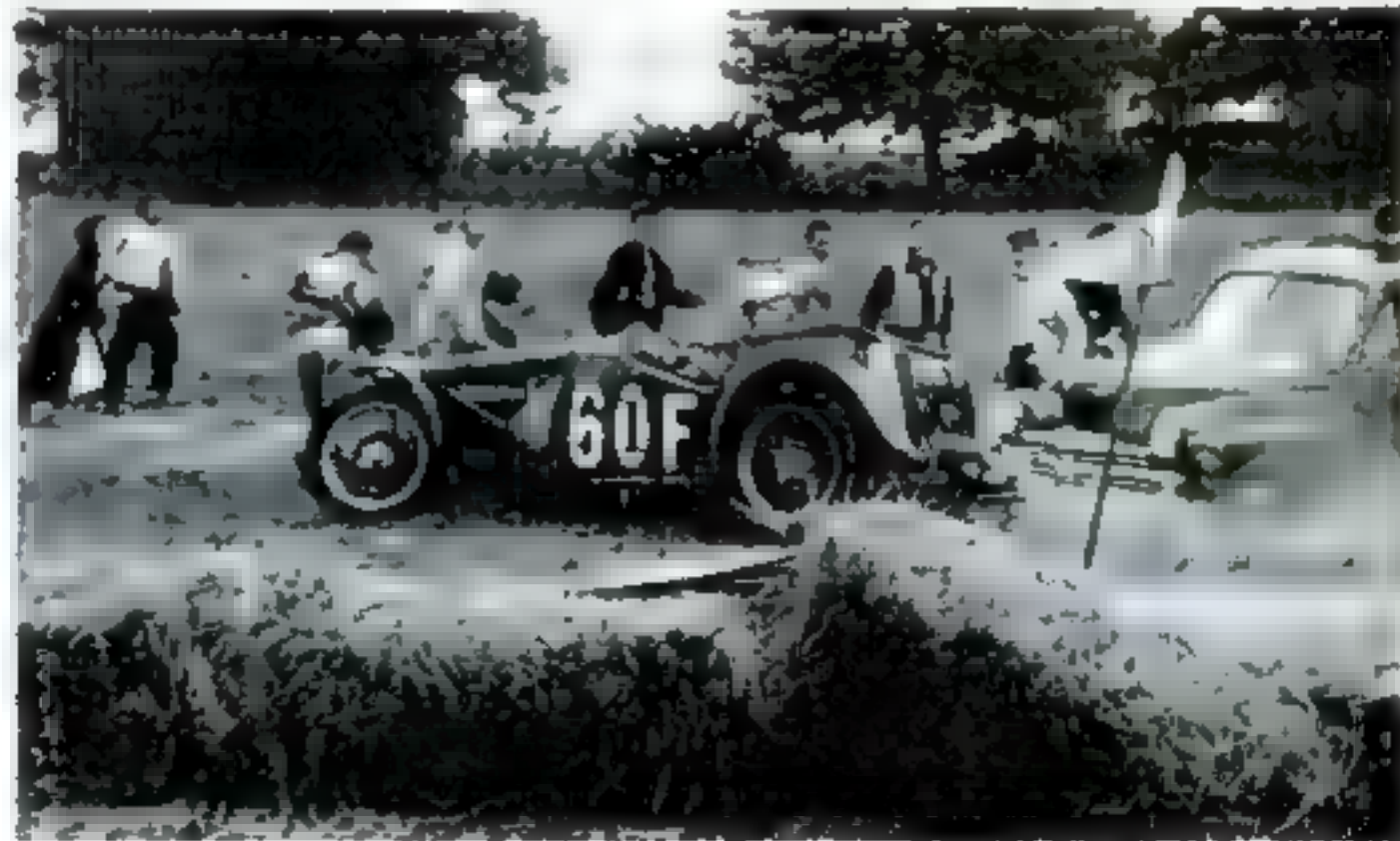
RIDING HIGH onto hay bales M.G. driver Paul Ramos takes first corner too fast and loses control. He backed off, then continued race but finished poorly.



BACK THE HEAD AND HAND OF M. G. DRIVER FRANCIS DOMINIANI (RIGHT). DOMINIANI WAS UNHURT BUT HAD TO ABANDON THE RACE



CAPSIZED CAR provided narrowest escape as it spun, turned over, smoked like smudge pot. Driver John Archibald Jr. was unhurt sat out race with can of beer.



IN THE DITCH on the last corner Dick Irish, a novice driver, fights for control as scared spectators scatter. The best drivers took the right-angle turns slowest



If you love me like I love you Only Sergeant's care will do!

Yes, there's a Sergeant's Dog Care Product for nearly every need! Fleas, for instance, are killed fast when you bathe your dog with SKIP-FLEA® Soap—and SKIP-FLEA Powder used regularly between baths keeps fleas away. Both are easy and safe to use. Like the products for ear troubles, worms, itching, ticks! All veterinarian-tested. Relied on for 76 years. **FREE:** a gold mine of expert advice on dog feeding, training, care—Sergeant's Dog Book. At drug or pet store—or write Sergeant's, Dept. A-18, Richmond 20, Virginia.



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Use new Sun Allergy cream You can't burn... you can't blister

● Sensitive to sun? Use new Skolex Sun-Allergy Cream! It's an exclusive new formula that screens out all the harmful ultra-violet rays; you can't burn or blister.

Not for tanning. Skolex is many times more effective than any sun-tan product. It

has been scientifically developed for people who are allergic to the sun's rays. Completely protects even the most sun-sensitive skin. Skolex is pleasant to use, goes on smoothly, easily. Get a tube from your druggist and enjoy the sun.



SKOLEX SUN ALLERGY CREAM

Road Race CONTINUED



DAREDEVIL DRIVER Tommy Cole won the 100-mile Bridgelyampton Cup Race for the second time by beating best four drivers in each class. Son of a British millionaire and a top U.S. racer, his ambition is to compete with the world's best road drivers at speeds over 200 mph in Europe's Grand Prix races.



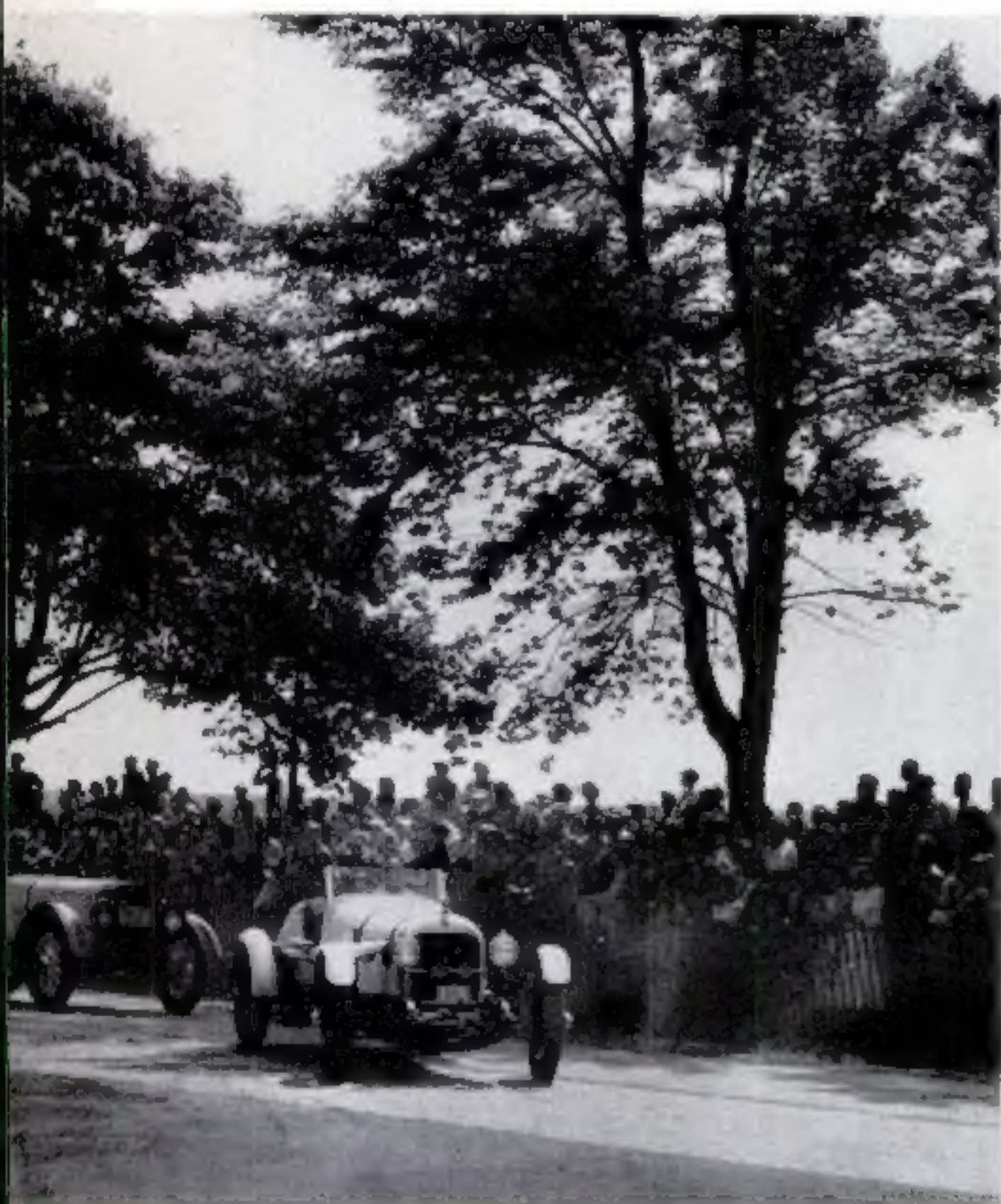
VINTAGE SPORTS CARS have own leisurely, creaky race. These cars (left to right: Hispano-Suiza, Mercer, Hudson Speedster and another Mercer) were fixtures of sports car craze Actor Wallace Reid helped popularize in movies in '20s. Some road racing was done in the '30s, inspired by Miles Collier and



RACE POSITION is signaled to Tommy Cole in the title event by his pit helper who is left staring into space as Cole flashes past, still accelerating at nearly 100 mph. Sign indicates he is running first with 12 laps to go and has completed previous four-mile lap in 2:55. His average speed in race: 86.9 mph.



VICTORY POSE is struck by (right to left) Driver Cole, car owner John Perona of El Morocco, mechanic Bill Frick. The car, assembled by Frick, was combination of Allard body and latest Chrysler engine souped up to 260 hp. Cole was to drive same car in French 24-hour Le Mans race two weeks later.



brother Sam, killed last year in another annual race at Watkins Glen, N.Y. Most famous road races were from 1904 to 1916 for the old Vanderbilt Cup which was presented to stimulate U.S. auto industry. In current revival owners are often mechanics, talk nothing but horsepower, gear ratios and carburetion.

Make Gene Tierney's Tuna Salad Royal "Star-Kist is my favorite tuna"

says

Gene Tierney



GENE TIERNEY

starring in

"ON THE RIVIERA"

a 20th Century-Fox Production
Color by Technicolor

GENE TIERNEY'S Star-Kist Tuna Salad Royal

In a salad bowl combine:
1 can Star-Kist Tuna
(Solid Pack or Chunk Style)
2 tablespoons chopped
sweet pickle
1/2 cup chopped celery
Add 1 tablespoon lemon juice
to 1/4 cup Kraft Mayonnaise
and toss together with tuna
mixture. Season to taste.

For each portion place lettuce
on a salad plate and cut a peeled
tomato into three crosswise slices.
Starting with a slice of tomato
placed on the lettuce, alternate
tuna salad with remaining slices.
Garnish with mayonnaise and
watercress as shown.

FREE RECIPES OF THE STARS

Made with "The Tuna Of The Stars"... Send
name and address for handy packet.
Separate 3" x 5" recipes for your
kitchen file. Recipes of Bob Hope,
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*Buy the Tuna
Preferred 3 to 1 by Homemakers
and Food Experts!*

Star-Kist Tuna wins in thousands of
taste tests! Coast-to-coast tests were
conducted in 24 cities and towns.
Both food experts and housewives
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Tuna was preferred 3 to 1, because
Star-Kist packs only the smaller
tuna and these smaller tuna are
tender, better-tasting every time!

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Don't take our word for it. Prove it yourself with actual side-by-side compari-
sons. If you don't agree Star-Kist is better, we'll refund twice the price paid
for Star-Kist Tuna upon receipt of both labels compared and your comment.

Buy either **FANCY SOLID PACK** or **CHUNK STYLE**...Both are the same fine Star-Kist quality!



from LIFE, April 16, 1951, by Nestor DeFraene

WHAT'S IN A PICTURE...

The camera as satirist: the photographer takes up the bitter crayon of Daumier and Forain to seize the cartoonist's moment... the look of a trapped bird of prey on the face of the German general: hatred, frustration, suspicion, canny selfrighteousness ennobled by the erect posture... the suggestion, given by the two sharp corners of the clean starched handkerchief sticking out of his breast pocket, of the character of a man who in spite of defeat and im-

prisonment has not given an inch on the rigid code of manners in which he was brought up... the routinarian faces of the lawyers sunk in procedure... the cartoonist's ability to make the subject hateful and alien from the sympathies of the beholder.

It would be hard to see how the frustrated energy of the defeated military caste in Germany could be expressed more adequately and more immediately on a single page.

by JOHN DOS PASSOS

... to see life ... to see the world ... to eyewitness great events

LIFE



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Clear
Cool*



Gilbey's Distilled London Dry Gin,
90 Proof, 100% grain neutral spirits, National
Distillers Products Corp., New York, N.Y.

For perfect summer drinks, make sure your gin is...

dry, naturally dry... **clear**, crystal clear...

the right proof, 90 proof, for perfect mixing, perfect taste.

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 HAVE A RICH FLAVOR THAT PLEASES
 MY TASTE—AND A MILDNESS THAT
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VETERAN ACTOR Paul Lukas has endeared himself to millions on the stage... in movies... on television. "There's no room for throat irritation in show business," says Mr. Lukas. "I smoke Camels—they agree with my throat!"

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 of throat irritation
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Make your own 30-Day Camel Mildness Test and see why!

Yes, these were the findings of noted throat specialists after a total of 2,470 weekly examinations of the throats of hundreds of men and women who smoked Camels—and only Camels—for 30 consecutive days.